

The inspections of the St. Louis Woman's Better
Home will take place during this month. One, Lynn
Kearney, No. 80, had held their regular meeting next
Wednesday night at the arrangements for their home,
on Nov. 17, at Pickwick Hotel, for the benefit of the
widows' Home.

AMUSEMENTS.

PROF. FRANKEL'S DANCING ACADEMIES

Schools of dancing are all open for instruction.
The following are some of the best known:
Prof. M. Lohr and Monroe St., Conserva-
tory of Music, 101 N. 1st St., Prof. J. H. Frankel,
during this season; Harvard Gavotte, the Aurora,
at Marie, Maxine, Wentworth, New City,
the Casino, the Casino, the Casino, the Casino,
the Casino, the Casino, the Casino, the Casino,
the Casino, the Casino, the Casino, the Casino,
the Casino, the Casino, the Casino, the Casino,

DOLL WIGS!

Of Human Hair, made in order, from
\$1 TO \$3 AT
DARCEL'S, 516 CHIN ST.
Human hair wigs from \$1 to \$3
Human Hair wigs from the best
hair dressing, shampooing and man-
agement of the hair—nothing is better
than Darcel's hair-cutting machine.

ST. LOUIS, SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 6, 1892.

MUST RETRACT.

School Director Fisse Calls Down
Several Fellow Directors.

A Boodle Story in Which His Good
Name Is Involved.

THE BOARD OF EDUCATION DISTURBED
BY TALES OF CORRUPTION.

Mr. Fisse Accused of Having Received
Money From the Book Trust—His
Story Some at the Mercantile Club
With Director Rutledge—A Story in
Which Rutledge Is Involved—Some
Tough Entanglements.

When certain directors of the School Board,
some half-dozen in all, arrived at their office
yesterday morning and opened their mail,
they found the following letter demanding
their very earnest attention:

St. Louis, Nov. 4, 1892.

DEAR SIR:—I have reason to believe that you have
been concerned in the matter of the text books in
the public schools, and that I was either bribed
or otherwise induced to do so. I am therefore
republishing this letter to the public, and I am
entitled to have your reply.

As may be imagined, this rather startling
demand, emanating from a brother director
in the School Board, caused quite a commotion,
even in the always explosive circles of
the School Board directors. Coming without
any previous warning whatever, and on the
eve of the election of President and other
officers of the School Board, which is billed
to take place next Tuesday night, it added
a decidedly interesting element to the
already interesting personal fight going on in
that campaign, and promises, beside, a
lively time for Tuesday evening. On that
date Mr. Fisse and his fellow-directors, to
whom the above letter was sent, will come
face to face in the School Board Assembly-
room. Judging from the tone of Mr. Fisse's
letter, the "retraction" asked for will have
to be then and there forthcoming, or the
writer will be at liberty to require from those
directors the "reparation" that he is entitled
to have.

Following the receipt of Mr. Fisse's letter
yesterday morning, some of the School Board
directors, to whom it had been addressed,
held an informal conference over the matter.
Then a visit to Mr. Fisse's office,
No. 417 Pine street, was made
for the purpose of hearing in detail the full
meaning of the curt demand for retraction
contained in the letter. At Mr. Fisse's office
the information was given that Mr. Fisse had
left for Cincinnati the evening before on
business connected with a law suit, in which
he had been retained.

With that first result of their investigation
reached, the School Board directors con-
cerned in the matter contented themselves,
perforce, with patiently waiting for Tuesday
night to come, when they will be enabled to
meet Mr. Fisse and arrive at a full under-
standing of his communication to them.

THE STORY REFERRED TO.

The meaning of the letter is as follows: Mr.
Fisse is charged in the story, retraction of
which he now demands, with having acted
as the agent of the Chicago Text Book syn-
dicate, the American School Book Co., which
secured the contract for supplying the St.
Louis public schools with text-books, and
the story has it that he received from the
syndicate \$1,000 for his services in aid-
ing them to secure the contract. The story,
which Director Fisse claims has been told
with much elaboration of detail, places him
in such a bad light that in several instances,
which he quotes, it has caused even his
friends to treat him rather coldly and to in-
dicate that an explanation from him was in
order. The origin of the story, he explains to
the SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH, dates from
the School Board meeting last
May, when school-supply bids were submitted
to the board. It so happened that Director
Fisse himself presented the bid of the Chi-
cago Text Book Publishing Syndicate, and
advocated it before the meeting. Mr. Fisse
states that the way this occurred was that
the agent of the syndicate, who was in St.
Louis at the time, accompanied him as he en-
tered the School Board Assembly room, be-
fore the meeting opened, and after a short
conversation, handed him the syndicate
bid, as he might have handed it to any mem-
ber of the board whom he chanced to meet.
First, Mr. Fisse's advocacy of the syndicate's
bid, was, he states, based upon his belief in
its advantages over others offered. But that
advocacy, following his presentation of the
bid, gave his enemies the opportunity
of charging that he was acting
as the representative of the syndicate,
and from that starting point the story has
grown, other facts, Mr. Fisse states, being
handled by his enemies in the board as to be
made to appear corroborative circumstan-
tial evidence in the premises. One of these
facts was that of certain visits made by Mr.
Fisse to Chicago since the meeting in
question. These visits, Mr. Fisse states,
were necessitated owing to his having been
retained by the defense in the case of the
Chicago Co. of Chicago against Carl Schrau-
stadter of this city for alleged infringement
of patent in the chalk-plate engraving
process. But despite this fact it was charged
that Mr. Fisse went to Chicago, the head-
quarters of the text-book syndicate, in his
capacity as the School Board representative
of that syndicate. That this construction
was placed upon his Chicago trips first came
to Mr. Fisse in rather a peculiar way.

HIS PRECAUTIONS.

On one morning before he was to leave for
Chicago on the night train, he happened to
meet another member of the School Board,
and in the course of the conversation men-
tioned that he intended going to Chicago that
night.

"To Chicago?" asked his fellow-director,
in a tone of horror.

"Certainly," replied Mr. Fisse. "What's
wrong about that?"

"Why, my dear fellow," responded the

other, "your enemies in the board will swear
that you are going to Chicago to confer with
the syndicate. You had better be careful."

This, Mr. Fisse states, struck him so forcibly
that he determined to guard against such a
danger as far as possible. All the
time he was in Chicago, he states, he was
careful never to be separated from Mr. Carl
Schraubstadter, his client, in whose interest
he had gone to the Windy City. They stopped
at the same hotel, they took their meals to-
gether, they retired at the same hour, they
were, in fact, inseparable. Owing to this
precaution, Mr. Fisse states, he has
a witness to disprove any charges
that may be made to the effect that he saw
any representative of the text book syn-
dicate while in Chicago. Nevertheless, he
states, the charge is made.

The reason why Director Fisse advocated
the bid of the text book syndicate, he ex-
plains, was that the School Board had taken up
the proposed change of text books at a time
when only three days remained of the time
in which, under School Board rules, such a
change could be considered or acted upon.

Whatever bid was accepted after that time
could go into effect only for the following
scholastic year. The syndicate offered, how-
ever, to supply their books for the current
school year at the prices specified in their
bid, and Mr. Fisse advocated it because he
believed it thereby offered the most induc-
ment to the board.

But he states, none of these facts seemed to
weigh against the story being circulated
about his connection with the syndicate. As
an illustration of the effect of this story, Mr.
Fisse relates an experience he had with Mr.
John C. Wilkinson. The two were talking
over the text book question, and Mr. Fisse
called attention to certain defects in the
grammar offered by one of the competing
publishing houses. Mr. Wilkinson heard
him out and then turned away with the com-
ment:

"Yes, I understand that the syndicate has
been very active in calling attention to the
defects you mention."

After that meeting, also, Mr. Wilkinson was
quite cold in his manner toward Director
Fisse, a fact which the latter attributes solely
to the story circulated by his enemies that he
was the School Board representative of the
text-book syndicate, and under its pay. Mr.
Fisse also states that Mr. Samuel M. Har-
nard, heretofore one of his warmest friends,
believes this story against him, and has been
supplied with facts of circumstantial evidence
that causes him to listen to Mr. Fisse's explana-
tions very frigidly. Mr. Kennard was thrown
into rather close connection with the School
Board during the text-book bidding, being
President of the St. Louis Book Co., which
was one of the competing companies.

HIS ENCOUNTER WITH RUTLEDGE.

But the most decisive development of the
story so far, as told by Mr. Fisse, was a lively
passage that occurred at the Mercantile Club
one last week at the busy hour time
when the club is crowded with members. It
chanced that Director Fisse met Director
Rutledge at the club cigar stand, around
which stood a group of gentlemen known to
both. The two greeted one another pleas-
antly, and then Director Fisse said to
Director Rutledge:

"I understand, Rutledge, that you are cir-
culating a story about my alleged connec-
tion with the text-book syndicate. I hear
that you have been showing around a list
containing the names of men to whom, you
charge, the syndicate paid money to
secure the contract. I am quite sure of it. I
bid by the school, the total amount al-
leged to have been used being given
as \$10,000. I understand that my name ap-
pears on that list as having been paid \$1,000
by the syndicate. Don't you think you are
getting on rather dangerous ground when
you make such a definite charge as that?"

In answer to this plain question Mr. Fisse
states that he was almost dumfounded
when Mr. Rutledge looked him calmly in the
face and asked:

"Can you deny the charge, Mr. Fisse?"

A hot altercation followed between the two
School Board directors, which was heard by quite
a number of members of the Mercantile Club
gathered around them. It was terminated
by Mr. Fisse announcing to Mr. Rutledge that
his friendly personal relations with him
had hitherto existed between them
must cease in view of Mr. Rutledge's
insinuations. Mr. Rutledge's insinuations
were that Mr. Fisse had been bought by the
text-book syndicate, and that he was a warm
follower of Director Hickman for President.
Mr. Rutledge is one of the most promi-
nent supporters of Gist Blair, by his
enemies in the board. Mr. Rutledge is char-
acterized as a School Board Director W. H. Mc-
Clain Friday, and as Mr. McClain is said to
be the chief rival of Blair in the board, the
promise of the chairmanship of the Teachers
Committee, which he especially covets,
certainly has been a matter of course.

The "conference" between Directors
Fisse and Rutledge, and the charges made
by each against the other, were the subject
of much conversation among the mem-
bers of the board. These facts are only
preliminary to the recital of Mr. Rutledge's
charges against Mr. Fisse.

It was Mr. Rutledge who charged at last
week's meeting of the School Board that
certain painting work done on various
schools by the painting firm of James J.
Dowling & Co., was only one coat of
paint and had been put on and that
this work had been passed on and paid
for despite its unsatisfactory nature. The
Post-Dispatch gave certain reported de-
tails of this charge, and Mr. Rutledge was
credited with having supplied the informa-
tion on which the publication in this paper
was made. Mr. Rutledge states that in con-
sequence thereof against him have been
made indicating that a mud-throwing
contest is about to be engaged
in by the members of the board. He states
that he has been charged with the object.
He states that on the day follow-
ing the publication certain interested school
board parties were called into his office
and stated that they had evidence against Mr.
Fisse of facts that did not tally with his
attitude as a reformer, and that he was
being brought out by the board. Mr.
Andrew J. Blong of the firm of Jas. J. Dowling
& Co., who boldly threatened to have him
shape matters to the painting work done by
that firm, as in connection with a story charging
certain facts against Mr. Rutledge in his
official capacity as a School Director. The
story about Mr. Rutledge also relates to a
painting job.

CHARGED WITH RECEIVING COMMISSIONS.

It is charged in fact that Mr. Rutledge
has been guilty of receiving a commission from
a painter to whom he gave work to be done
in the schools in his school district. There
has been certain amount of neces-
sary work in each district that does not
have to be let by the board on contract, but
is given out by the director in charge of that
district. It is alleged, and Mr. Rutledge
themselves have admitted, that in his dis-
trict he has recently given work to the paint-
ing firm of McCartney Bros., on which
he charges a commission. The work, it
is said, amounted to a total

The People's Great Benefactor

This Week's Benefit

... AT ...

Straus=Emerich's

ALWAYS mindful of the Peo-

ple's interest, never slow in

attending to it, we are determined

to lead the procession of Furniture,

Carpet and Stove Dealers in the

West, and this week cause every

one to remember us for the money

we will save them. We intend no cus-

tomers shall leave us without entire

satisfaction. The enormous throng

of customers daily visiting our

stores is sufficient evidence that our

prices cannot be equaled in St. Louis.

PROGRAMME.

LOW PRICES WILL RUN THIS WEEK.

\$25 Bedroom Suits.....Only \$12.50

\$38 Parlor Suits.....Only 20.00

\$35 Folding Beds.....Only 19.50

\$12 Cooking Stoves.....Only 6.75

\$8 Heating Stoves.....Only 4.00

\$12 Wardrobes.....Only 6.75

75c Brussels Carpets.....Only .42

50c Ingrain Carpets.....Only .22

\$5 Extension Tables.....Only 1.85

\$1 Library Vase Lamps.....Only .50

\$15.00 worth of goods,
Payments 50c per week.

\$25.00 worth of goods,
Payments 75c per week.

\$50.00 worth of goods,
Payments \$1.00 per week.

\$75.00 worth of goods,
Payments \$1.25 per week.

\$100.00 worth of goods,
Payments \$1.50 per week.

Larger Bills
in Proportion.

STRAUS-EMERICH Outfitting
Company,
1117, 1119, 1121, 1123 and 1125
Olive Street.

that an estimate of the cost of the work,

secured by him from an entirely competent

source, placed it at between \$2,000 and \$4,000.

After the bill for \$5,773 from Phillips &

Kelly was in and paid, that firm also put in a

bill for extra work, amounting to \$1,000,

which will bring the total up to \$7,200.

Another point to which Director Fisse calls

attention is that of the income to be derived

from the new Board of Education building,

which represents an investment of over \$200,000.

He states that at the outset the estimated

income from rents of stores,

etc., was placed at \$40,000,

which should not have been unlikely,

being interest on the investment at the rate

of about 8 per cent. per annum. Mr. Fisse

says now, however, the income has dwindled

down to an actual \$12,000 per annum. The

firm of Janis, Saunders & Co. has a six-year

lease on the basement and three floors of the

building at a rental of \$1,000 per month.

This takes up in all the rentable

space of the building as the School Board

rooms, library, etc., occupy all the other

upper floors. A yearly income of \$12,000, Mr.

Fisse states, will barely pay the expenses of

the building, so that instead of having a good

earn on the \$200,000 investment, the board

finds itself worse off than it was in the old

Polytechnic Building.

The Peerless Knabe pianos sold by J. A.

Kieselhorst, 1000 Olive street.

Union Depot Permit.

Adams & Chandler, the contractors and

builders of the new Union Depot, made ap-
plication yesterday for a permit from the
Building Commissioner. They placed the
cost of the building at \$500,000. Commissioner
Reed has informed the company that the
ordinance under which the building is to be
constructed calls for a \$600,000 building.
Under the advice of the City Counselor, the
Building Commissioner says he will not issue
the permit until the proper figures are in-
serted in the application.

It is very seldom that we advise our read-
ers to patronize a certain establishment, but
those \$8.50 and \$12.50 Baltimore tailor-made
suits and overcoats at the Globe rebuilding
sale, 701 to 713 Franklin avenue, are the best
bargains that we have ever seen.

The Coffee Crop.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 5.—Extracts from
a report by the British Minister at Guatemala
to his Government upon the subject of coffee
cultivation in that republic have been re-
ceived by the Bureau of American Republics.

The Minister says that the extraordinary
growth of the coffee industry in Central
America, especially in the republic of Guate-
mala, would seem worthy of special notice.
The export of coffee from Guatemala in 1891
amounted to \$5,177,000, valued roughly
at about \$12,000,000, and this year's crop will
be, it is confidently believed, considerably in
excess of that of 1891.

Best Quinine.

80c an ounce vital 2-grain quinine pills; 50c
per hundred. Genuine Norwegian cod liver
oil, the pint bottle. Leland Miller's true St.
Thomas bay rum, the pint bottle. Head-
quarters for chamomile, yeast, and chest
poultices. Roger & Gallet's perfume.

Leland Miller's, Locust and Sixth streets.

Lowest-Priced Credit
House in St. Louis

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Olive Street.

A HUSBAND'S AFFECTIONS.
Their Value Determined by a Court at
Brantford, Ontario.

BRANTFORD, Ont., Nov. 5.—A most novel
case has just been concluded at the
Assizes Court here. The plaintiff in the
case was Mrs. Sarah Cane Quick, the wife of
Joseph Quick, and the defendant was Mrs.
Agnes Church, widow of Alonzo Church of
Brantford, Ont. Mrs. Quick charged
that Mrs. Church had alienated
the affections of her husband, and
demanded \$5,000 damages.

Mrs. Quick testified that her husband
experienced had been pleasant during an
interval of two years when her husband
became charmed with a Mrs. Skinner of
Rapid, Ontario. Her husband was for the
second time the scene of discord, all because,
as she said, "that woman," pointing
to Mrs. Church, "had by her persuasive and
winning ways, stolen her husband's affec-
tions from her."

The latter she declared was now in
Green Bay, Wis., acting as manager of a
hotel of which Mrs. Church is the proprietor.

Mrs. Church, on being placed on the stand,
denied the whole story and stated that Quick
had visited her house near Woodstock only
when requested by her husband to mend
some furniture or fix a piano or organ. She
said she would, and shortly afterward she
made him her manager. No improper rela-
tion ever existed between them. She had
been living with her several grown-up chil-
dren. She is 42 years of age and had twelve
children, one of whom is dead. The jury,
after retiring for over an hour, returned
a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for \$4,500
damages.

Bluffers Come to Grief.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Nov. 5.—An eloping couple
from Michigan have come to grief here.
Over a month ago John Saulsbury
and Mrs. Cora Lemon of Owosso, Mich.,
decided to run away. The woman packed up
her husband's clothing to her lover and they dis-
appeared. Lemon followed and traced them
to Brantford, Canada, and to this city.
He complained to the police, and detectives
traced the elopement to the woman's home.
They agreed to go back without extradition
papers.

Cruiser No. 6 Launched.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Nov. 5.—Cruiser No. 6
was successfully launched at the Union Iron
Works at high tide at 11:15 this morning. The
cruiser was christened Olympia by Miss Rea-
dick, daughter of George W. Dickle, man-
ager of the iron works. The weather was
fair and the launching was witnessed by
1,000 people, a large number of three in-
cluding many civil, naval and military offi-
cers being invited guests.

An elegant beverage to keep in your house
is the A. B. C. Bohemian Bottled Beer,
brewed by the American Brewing Co. of St.
Louis, by so doing you are always ready for
a friend. Onge tasted you will use no other
as its delicious flavor and purity cannot be
exceeded.

THE IAMS CASE.

Hawkins and Streator Not Guilty—A Trial
With the Judge.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Nov. 5.—The jury in the
Iams case had not agreed on the verdict. It
came into court at 11 o'clock and the foreman
said:

"A question arose in our deliberation which
we desire the Court to answer and we do not
wish to ask it openly and submit it to you in
writing."

Judge Foster: "The subject of your inquiry
is wholly immaterial on the question. It
cannot enter into this case. Any other action
between these parties cannot enter into this
case. As to the instructions given you in the
assault and battery charge to find the de-
fendants not guilty, I propose you shall obey
the court. You, of course, may ignore the
instructions. You are the judges of the fact
and the law. Not the law as you think it
should be, but what it is. We have
told you what the Supreme Court of
this country has said, and that is the law
that is the law you must take. If a man
on this jury thinks he knows more than the
Supreme Court, of course he will stick to his
opinion. It is a shame, however, that a man
with such profound knowledge should waste
his time in the jury-box. Such a man has
no business in the jury-box. The instructions
given you were plain and there should be
no mistake."

The jury again retired and shortly after-
wards brought in a verdict of not guilty.

The verdict also found that the defend-
ants, Coles, Hawkins and Streator, pay half
the costs in the aggravated assault and bat-
tery case.

After the verdict had been rendered Col.
Bradcock arose and said:

"In view of your honor's charge we ask
that such portion of the verdict of the jury as
places the costs on the defendants be set
aside."

Judge Foster: "Make your motion in
writing and we will consider it. Had the
costs been placed on them in the
assault and battery case we would unhesitat-
ingly have stricken that part off. We did not
mean to express an opinion as to what we
will do, but it is proper that you file your
motion."

The motion was put in writing as the Court
suggested, and the Court took the motion,
but the verdict also found that the defend-
ants, Coles, Hawkins and Streator, pay half
the costs in the aggravated assault and bat-
tery case.

It was announced that the jury stood ten
for conviction and two for acquittal on the
charge of the Court, and when they first took
charge of going to their room the vote was
eleven to one for acquittal.

LIZZIE BORDEN.

The Murder Mystery Before the Fall River Grand-Jury.

LITTLE NEW EVIDENCE MADE PUBLIC SINCE THE FIRST INVESTIGATION.

Detectives Agree That the Crime Has Baffled Their Skill - The Peculiar Features of the Double Tragedy - Lack of Motive One of Its Strongest Phases - Lizzie's Conflicting Stories.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Nov. 2.—The Grand Jury will this week take up the case of Lizzie Borden and sift the evidence gathered by the State against her as the slayer of her father and stepmother, and determine if it is strong enough to warrant her indictment for the crime. Since the completion of Miss Borden's preliminary trial, court very little has come out that was not made public then of consequence for or against the accused woman. One statement only is worth the mention, that made by a lawyer of Providence, R. I., that Lizzie called upon him to ascertain the effect of the death of her step-mother prior to that of her father would have upon the disposition of his property. This lawyer, it is said, will be a witness before the Grand Jury.

A Boston paper recently printed what purported to be disclosures of a detective employed in the case, which were entirely untrue, and it has been shown that the journal was imposed upon and no credence is given the story it published.

The detectives agree that this crime presents features which baffle their skill. Here is history so far as the public can be acquainted with it.

On Aug. 4, Miss Borden got down town a little after 9 o'clock to look after her business. It was a busy day, and she had to wait a very short time after he had left the house that his wife was struck down. He came home at 10 o'clock, and found her dead. He took her key and goes up to the back stairs to his locked bedroom and stays a few minutes. Then he goes down to the back stairs to the lounge in the sitting-room to read his papers, as is his wont. About 11:10 o'clock Lizzie Borden, standing at the foot of the back stairs, cries to Bridget Sullivan, the servant girl, who is on the floor above, to go for a doctor for somebody who is killed.

So then the alarm being given, the neighbors come in and find Mr. Borden lying dead on the lounge with his head dreadfully cut and mutilated, and in a few minutes the body of Mrs. Borden is found lying on the floor of the guest chamber upstairs still more disfigured.

At the beginning of the investigation, strange problems in murder mysteries. Where is the motive for such terrible crimes? It is not robbery, for the bodies were not disturbed; Mr. Borden's pockets, containing \$5 in cash and his watch, were not rifled.

It was not necessary to inquire into the details of his life, for he was in the main just as he was in his dealings and always courteous. He had no enemies, and he was a man of fact. If the murderer came only to produce death, why so many blows? There were eighteen cuts on Mrs. Borden's head and on Mr. Borden's.

Blows had been raised upon them long after it was necessary to insure their death. No one but a maniac would do that.

The police came and take notes of these and the surroundings. The house stands in the middle of the block. On one side is a factory, and on the other is a house twenty-five feet away. Both have windows overlooking the street.

At the rear there is the barn and the yard surrounded by the six-foot board fence, whose top is by a barbed wire. This yard is in length half the distance between Second street and Third street.

The rest of the space is occupied by the house and lot of Dr. Chagnon, fronting on Third street.

These are the surroundings. Who was in the house when the murders occurred? Emma Borden is visiting friends at the seashore and has been several days. John J. Moore, the quiet old hard-headed Yankee uncle, easily shows that he left the house early that morning, and he did not return until almost noon. The only leaves as the living members of the household only Lizzie Borden and Bridget Sullivan.

This Bridget is a plain, honest-faced, not over-intelligent-looking Irish girl. Most of the morning she has been in the kitchen, windows inside and out down stairs. She heard nothing unusual, going on, no screams or cries or the sound of a door being opened. The neighbors around say that they saw nothing and heard nothing.

The police look through the house, the barn, the yard and the adjoining yards and find nothing. The only thing that is unusual is the fact that the house was locked, barred and bolted. The only chance left was the side door, but after that Lizzie Borden was committed about 9:30 he must have entered before that hour.

If he had entered, he would have had to come upon Bridget in the kitchen washing up the breakfast dishes, or Mr. Borden in the sitting-room, or he would have seen the body of Mrs. Borden. If he came after her, how he must have passed through the kitchen, and then, finding by the side of the house and the landing by the side of the house, and then the windows.

What chance, not in what then? At about 9:30 he struck down Mrs. Borden. About an hour and a half later he killed Mr. Borden. Where his crime was committed, he could hardly be prevented. If he moved about the house it was inevitable. What did he do?

When he had killed Mr. Borden how did he escape? It is hardly to be imagined that he walked out of the house. He must have gone out by the back gate and mingled with the people in the street, and yet escaped attention. There are still the windows of the house on the other side, a young man, a neighbor, who was in the piazza, men working in the next yard, and none of these saw the murderer's escape.

What has become of him since? There is no known maniac missing from his home. No reports have been made that he was seen in any place where he would be likely to be seen. The only place where he was seen was in the city of Fall River.

THE TWO WOMEN. Driven back from this dilemma, then, we turn to the other side of the case. The story that she was washing the downstairs windows at the time when the murders were committed has been proved to be true. Mrs. Borden must have been in the house at the time of the murders.

It appears that she did not eat her breakfast with the family that morning—it was often her practice to eat alone—and then she was through and John W. Morse had left the house she came down and had a cup of coffee and a cookie in the kitchen. She sat in the kitchen and read a paper. She was sitting in the kitchen when the murders were committed.

Lizzie goes back to her room. The

next time she is heard from is when Mr. Borden comes home, about 10:45. He comes to the front door, and Bridget goes into the kitchen to tell him that she has seen the murderer. The bolts and bars are rusty and stick and try her patience, and she utters an exclamation of surprise, and then she hears Lizzie Borden in her own room utter a laugh.

Link of it! Within a dozen feet of her as she laughed, in the very next room was the body of her stepmother, so horribly mangled and mutilated. She had been killed. Whether she is innocent or guilty that is the most grotesque, the most startling, thing—while the murderer must have been at that moment in the kitchen, sitting at the table, and the work and she laughed.

As Mr. Borden enters the house Lizzie comes down stairs and a moment or two later speaks to Bridget again about going out, and reports a wonderful bargain sale going on at a dry goods store, when Lizzie told Bridget that she had been in the house for hours and been sick for the last twenty-four hours and she goes up stairs and lies down upon her bed.

Lizzie is left alone with her father and nothing more is heard until fifteen or twenty minutes later when Lizzie gives the alarm. She is in the kitchen, and she is in a point on which this story hangs. What was she doing when her father was butchered on the floor of the guest chamber? Was she in the kitchen, or was she in the room outside the household to reach the place, asks her this question and she says she was in the kitchen.

LIZZIE'S CONFLICTING STORIES. "What did you go to the barn for?" "I went to the barn for a horse." "What did you go to the barn for?" "I went to the barn for a horse." "What did you go to the barn for?" "I went to the barn for a horse."

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ROYAL WEDDING.

Prince Ferdinand of Roumania and the Princess Marie.

THE PROSPECTIVE BRIDE IS A GRAND-DAUGHTER OF QUEEN VICTORIA.

She is Also a Niece of the Czar of Russia - The Former Love Affair of the Future Ruler With Mlle. Vaccaresco, Protegee of Carmen Sylva, and Its Unhappy Ending.

BERLIN, Nov. 5.—The approaching wedding of Prince Ferdinand of Roumania to Princess Marie of Edinburgh, recalls the event which so deeply stirred the people over whom Ferdinand expects some day to rule. Prince Ferdinand's love affairs have been before the world more than those of any other princeling of Europe. He is heir to the throne now occupied by King Charles, his uncle, and a Hohenzollern. His infatuation for Mlle. Vaccaresco threatened at one time to cause the abdication of the King, and breaking of the match almost broke the heart of Queen Carmen Sylva.

Roumania chose a foreign dynasty in order to set at rest the rivalry that exists between royal Roumanian families, and the Ministers were all opposed to the marriage of Ferdinand to Vaccaresco, because it would have been a disgrace to the country.

Underneath the bar is one of the finest, stately cellars in the West. Case after case of champagne, sparkling wine, Chateau, Pommery, Goulet, Monopole, and other famous brands, are lined up on the walls. The first time these are the barrels of hunters, Sherwood, and Oscar, Pepper, Famous Whisky, and other famous brands, are lined up on the walls.

NOT A "DESERVED WIFE." The Woman Who Caught Young Baronesas a Noted Adventurer.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Nov. 5.—It now turns out that the "deserted wife," who caused the arrest of young Camillo Baronesas in New York on Monday, as he was about to return to Nicaragua with his sister, the "pretty four months' bride of Senator Baronesas and sister-in-law of Law Bookstater, the minister," who was about to be "cruelly deserted by her husband," is said now to be the notorious Cora M. Brown, the no less notorious Cora Turner, the friend of young men about town and the accomplished female detective who caused such a sensation in the famous months' bride of Senator Baronesas and sister-in-law of Law Bookstater, the minister.

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made. Brown was found one day in the hold of the ship sucking the blood from the body of the sailor. The other body was found at the same place and had been served in a similar manner. Brown was returned to Boston and convicted of murder and sentenced to be hanged. President Johnson commuted the sentence to imprisonment for life. After serving fifteen years in Massachusetts he was transferred to the Ohio prison. He has committed no murders since his escape. When being taken from the prison he believed that he was on his way to execution and resisted accordingly.

AN IMPERIAL PALACE. Bacchus' New Shrine of Marble and Glass on Chestnut Street.

Across from the Laclede hotel at 525 Chestnut street Bacchus has a "palace" of marble and glass. The building is of marble and mirrors and polished oak it glimmers and shines, all brightness like the rosy god to whose worship it is dedicated. "The Imperial" is the name of the Wine God's new shrine.

There is a new shrine, finer, more brilliant in the line of saloon decoration in the West than the interior furnishings of the Laclede hotel. The "Imperial" is a building of marble and mirrors and polished oak it glimmers and shines, all brightness like the rosy god to whose worship it is dedicated.

Underneath the bar is one of the finest, stately cellars in the West. Case after case of champagne, sparkling wine, Chateau

Do La Monte's Complexion Water
 brightens the skin and whitens
 complexion, by mail. Particulars (simultaneously)
WILCOX & SPRINGFIELD, CHILL, N.Y.

be called by Dr. C. C. Fowler.



Bedroom Suits, Oak.....\$11.50 | Ingrain Carpets, wool\$.50

Bedroom Suits, Oak.....	\$11.50	Ingrain Carpets, wool.....	\$.50
Folding Beds.....	14.00	Brussels Carpets, fine.....	.80
Double Wardrobes.....	6.40	Oil Cloth.....	.25
Oak Sideboards.....	10.00	Portieres, with fringe.....	4.50
Cane Seat Chairs.....	.80	Lace Curtains.....	1.25
Extension Tables.....	2.85	Cook Stoves, complete.....	10.50
Kitchen Safes.....	2.75	Heating Stoves, soft coal.....	4.50
Center Tables.....	1.50	Heating Stoves, hard coal.....	20.00
Parlor Suits.....	21.00	Parlor Lamps.....	1.50
Bed Lounges.....	7.75	Toilet Sets.....	2.80
Curtain Couches.....	12.00	Dinner Sets.....	9.00
Hat Racks.....	5.00	Tea Sets.....	3.75
Book Cases.....	13.50	Pictures.....	1.00

HELP WANTED—FAM

[illegible]

PERSONAL

Advertisements under the head of "Personal" are received subject to previous rejection. The money paid for rejected advertisements will be refunded when address is given, or by calling at this office with ticket. Advertisements in this column not of a business nature, of two lines and over, FIFTEEN cents per line.

PERSONAL—Sister: Get all your friends to vote for A. L. Carroll in Buchanan. Jim. 11/11/92.

PERSONAL—Delmar: Vote for the Financier. A. L. Carroll, for constable. A. V. 11/11/92.

PERSONAL—Will: I have a young lady who called for salary at a wholesale house this afternoon. Address X 4, this office.

INFORMATION WANTED

MAMIE GUIDER or Lizzie Guide call at once at 1117 N. 4th st., St. Louis, Mo. 11/11/92.

Will the party who addressed an anonymous letter to 2549 Laclede, latter part August, in relation to a party who was interviewed, seriously consider, Add. 2549 Laclede av.

BOARDING WANTED

WANTED—Good table board in vicinity of 31st and Pine st. Add. R. 3, this office.

WANTED—Board by young lady employed during the day, not to exceed \$5.00 per week. Add. A. 3, this office.

WANTED—Day board for 3 persons, somewhere between Wood and Olive st., White and Newstead. Address L. 2, this office.

BOARD AND LODGING WANTED

Your Advertisement for Situations or Help Wanted placed in the

SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH

is guaranteed to produce satisfactory results or an additional insertion given without charge in the

THURSDAY POST-DISPATCH.

WANTED—Board and room by gentleman; south side; private family. Add. C. 4, this office.

WANTED—Boarding and 2 unfurnished rooms; only first-class people answer. Refs. Add. R. 2, this office.

WANTED—Furnished house, with breakfast, with private family, near 30th and Olive st. Add. R. 6, this office.

WANTED—By a lady, room and board near West End Hotel; rate exchanged; state particulars. Address W. 1, this office.

WANTED—Two connecting rooms, with board; must be reasonable. Add. S. 2, this office.

WANTED—Room with board and private family; only first-class people answer. Refs. Add. T. 1, this office.

WANTED—By a quiet couple, nicely furnished room with board; lady in a quiet neighborhood. Add. M. 1, this office.

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MONEY WANTED

Want advertisement under the head of "For Rent, Boarding and Rooms Wanted" in the

SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH

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THURSDAY POST-DISPATCH.

WANTED—\$5,000, 5 percent property worth \$10,000, 10 percent down. Address 11/11/92.

WANTED—Money: will pay 3 percent per month for loan of \$100; good security. Address L. 2, this office.

WANTED—First good deed of trust for \$500 on improved city real estate, appraised at \$1,000, 10 percent down. Address P. 1, this office.

WANTED—\$3,000 wanted at 6 percent; city real estate security. Add. P. 1, this office.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

\$3.00 UP. Pans to order. Meritz Tailoring Co., 219 N. 5th, near Olive st., 2d floor.

WANTED—To exchange.

FOR SALE—Or trade for a good team, 40 acres of land, Bouillon County, Mo. Address 570 South road.

WANTED—To trade \$5,000 stock of the prospecting and Mining Co. for real estate. 11/11/92.

WANTED—To exchange safely for real estate, 11/11/92.

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LOST AND FOUND

Want advertisement under the head of "For Rent, Boarding and Rooms Wanted" in the

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THURSDAY POST-DISPATCH.

LOST—Gold watch, 14 karat, diamond setting, reward offered. 2004 S. Third st.

LOST—Female bulldog, white leather collar, white and black spots. Reward if returned to 421 N. 7th st.

LOST—On Saturday, one \$20 and one \$10 bill, found together and will be liberally rewarded. Add. A. 2, this office.

LOST—A pair of collar at Grand Opera-house, Wednesday afternoon; return to 3009 Lindell and receive reward.

LOST—Pair of pearl and aluminum opera glasses, \$10 reward will be paid if returned to owner. Add. N. C. this office.

LOST—Or Strayed—From 4000 Delmar av., pug dog, answers to name of Muggins; liberal reward paid for return. Add. 4000 Delmar av.

LOST—A Newfoundland dog with tan feet, brown leather collar with license No. 1103. Liberal reward paid for return. Add. 4000 Delmar av.

LOST—Umbrella, on Suburban car, between Washington and Olive st., Saturday afternoon. Liberal reward if returned to 1503 W. Washington st.

LOST—On Sunday, Oct. 30, a brown horse about 14 hands high, white spot on shoulder, and white blaze on face. Return to 1503 W. Washington st.

LOST—A black leather purse, Saturday afternoon, containing \$5 bill and some change. Return to 2587 Walnut st., and receive suitable reward.

LOST—Hunting-cake silver watch, Friday morning, Nov. 4, on Cornwell av., near 24th and 25th st., on Park bet. Compton and California. Add. 1409 S. Compton av.

LOST—On Wednesday afternoon, probably on S. 4th st., between Union Market and Olive st., small pocket-book containing four rings, 2 gold medals, with owner's name, Annie Mitchell, on them. Handwritten note, "Annie Mitchell, 1409 S. Compton av." Reward upon return. Add. 1409 S. Compton av.

LOST—A bay mare, call at 1416 Morgan st.

LOST—A pocketbook with valuable tickets. Add. 1416 Morgan st.

LOST—A lady who lost 10 page letter will call for same at 1721 Franklin av.

LOST—A foot warmer, the Arctic sock, used by ladies and gentlemen to keep their feet warm. A splendid house or chamber sock, to persons who have cold feet. This sock is made of wool and can be washed; you can keep them clean and healthy. Add. 1416 Morgan st.

LOST—A horse, a bay horse, blind in right eye; liberal reward if returned to 4200 Grove st.

BUSINESS CHANCES

FOR SALE—OR RENT—The best located and most profitable business property in the city of St. Louis. Add. 1416 Morgan st.

WANTED—Parties with \$5,000 to \$10,000 to invest in a manufacturing enterprise with good prospects. Add. 1416 Morgan st.

WANTED—Man to take charge of permanent branch for established Chicago house. Add. 1416 Morgan st.

FOR SALE—New folding bed and entire furniture. Add. 1416 Morgan st.

FOR SALE—Game chickens and stocks. Add. 1416 Morgan st.

FOR SALE—A handsome Smyrna rug, large size, half price. Add. 1416 Morgan st.

FOR SALE—A good safe, 100 lbs. weight, 100 lbs. weight. Add. 1416 Morgan st.

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FOR SALE—A good safe, 100 lbs.

FOR RENT-DWELLINGS

[illegible]

A STORY FULL OF INTEREST TO OTHER
BOYS WHO ARE AMBITIOUS

A black and white woodcut-style illustration of a Native American man kneeling on the ground. He is wearing a simple tunic and moccasins. He holds a long, slender flute horizontally to his mouth with his right hand, blowing into it. His left hand is positioned further down the flute, with fingers spread, possibly to control the pitch or volume. Puffs of smoke or air are depicted emerging from the flute at two points. The background is plain.

So this was why, after an interesting voyage, this plucky English boy found himself



After this Mr. Stanley sailed away and the boy all alone, but for his savages, watched the boat with straining eyes and then turned back to his forest. It was enough to try the courage of many an older man, but this young fellow braced himself and determined to give no moments to regrets. He knew that when once well he would be the happiest man alive. So he thought of things to be done instead of thinking of himself. There were houses and

NATIVES OF THE CITY WHO HAVE WON
SUCCESS IN NEW YORK.

FREEMAN BARNUM.
A stout, comfortably coated gentleman
with a military gray mustache and a genial

From art to music is not a great distance. Mr. Thomas Deane a few blocks down Broadway, whose voice has so often been heard in the musical circles of St. Louis, is engaged as general freight agent of the Wabash Dispatch, with office on Broadway, between Park place and Barclay street.

the years to come on the faces of Augustus
Thomas and his charming young wife.

the Vide Poche Hunting and Fishing Club

covered during three months with snow. The physical character of the region is very

broken, and it is not long before the
lover becomes the happy husband.

ST. LOUIS, SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 6, 1892.

CARTOONS OF THE CAMPAIGN.

Reproduced by the SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH Artists as Illustrating the Democratic View of the Situation.



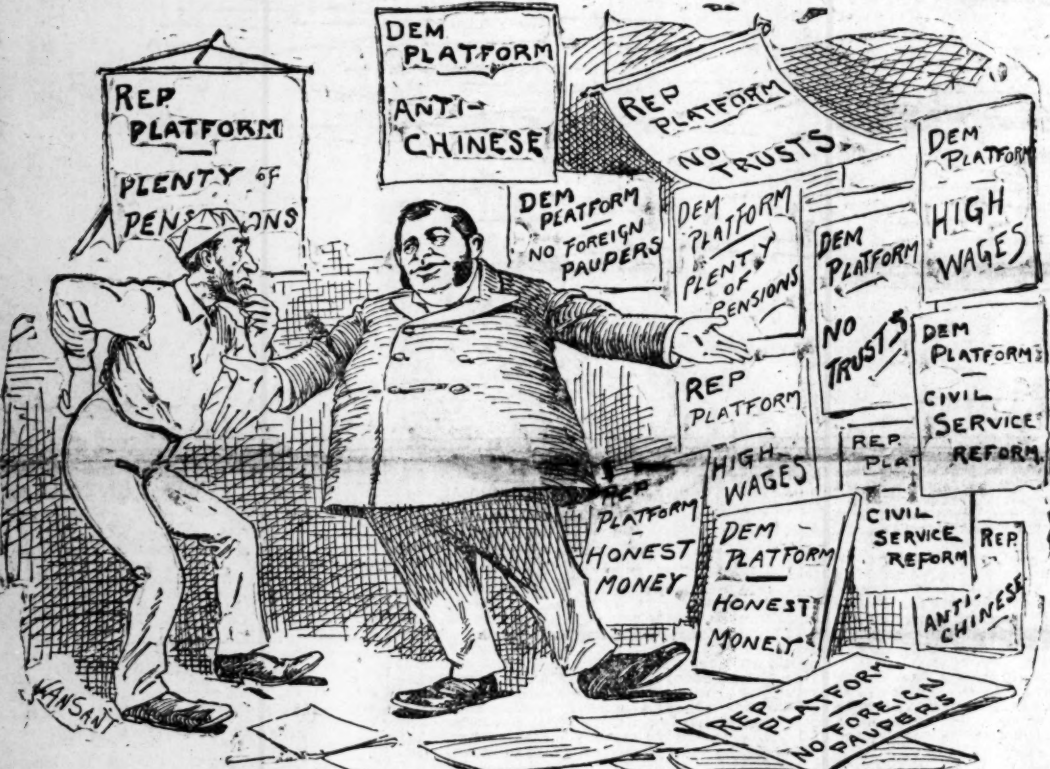
GROVER CLEVELAND—Many a night we marched side by side in yellow capes and bearing torches.



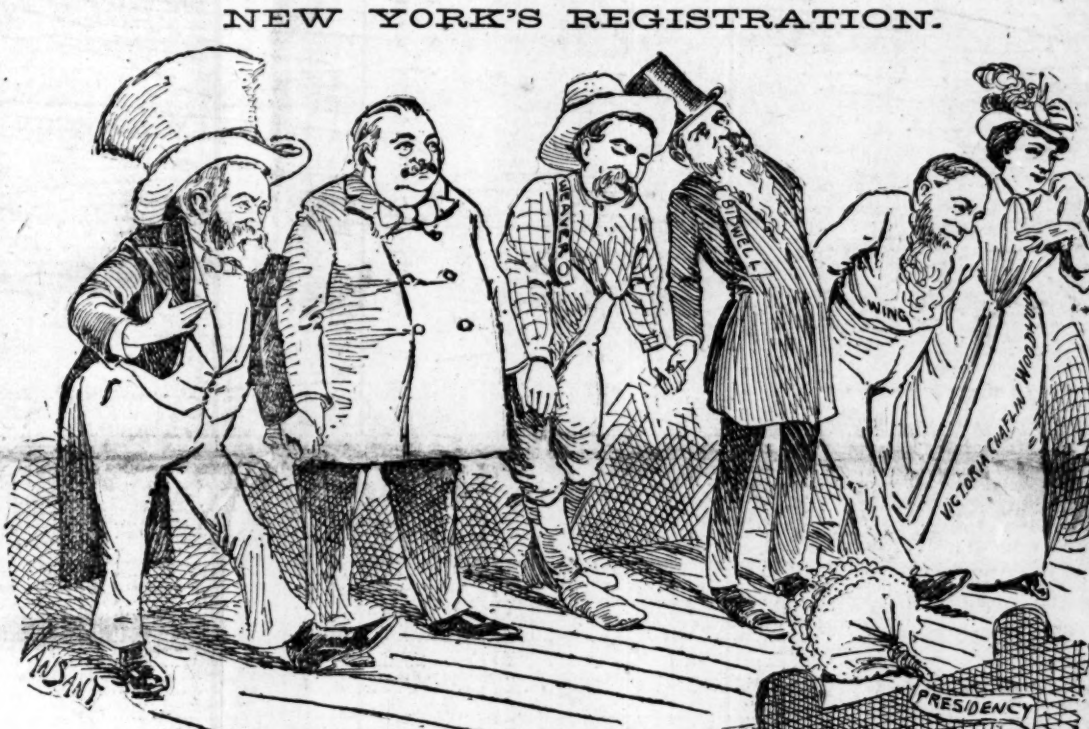
ACTUALLY QUAKING WITH "OVER-CONFIDENCE." Shortly after this campaign opened, Mr. Reid sought to impress on the Republican party the danger of overconfidence. This has been the danger all along, and it is the only danger that confronts the Republican party now.—[Editor Reid quoting Candidate Reid in New York Tribune.]



Cleveland smashes the Republican Joss.



GOV. FLOWER—The issues of the present campaign are simple and well-defined.



It Causes Equal Joy in the Hearts of All Candidates.



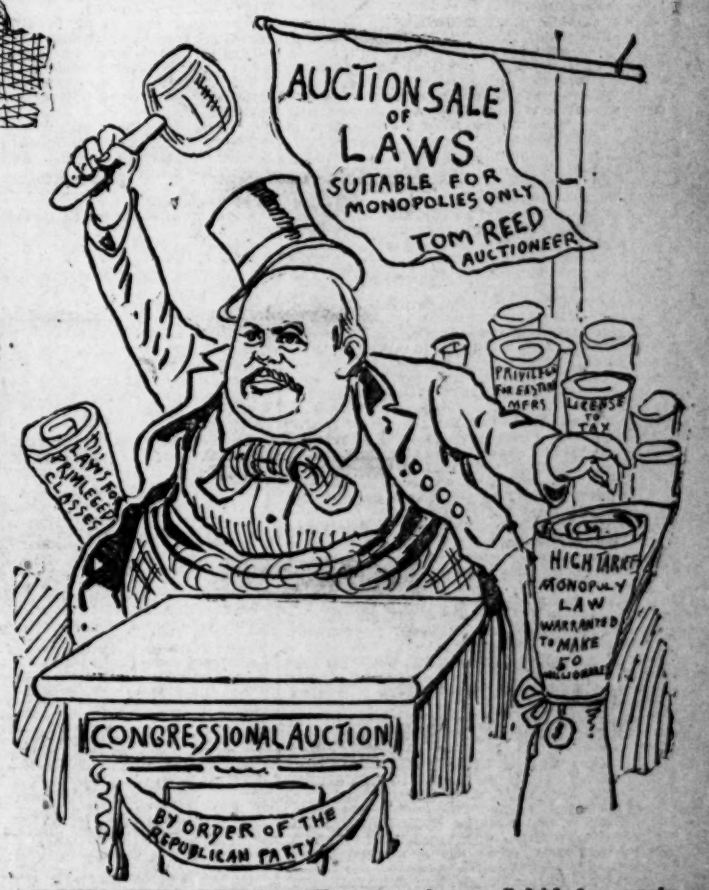
One of the Possibilities Chairman Carter Doesn't Contemplate.



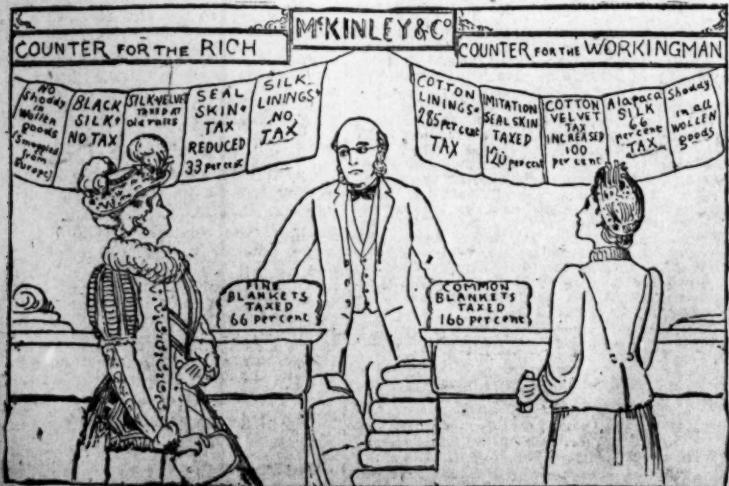
CARL SCHURZ—The question is whether our National elections shall become mere auction sales.



"Mr. Macveagh is after Mr. Patrick Egan."



AUCTIONEER REED: "How much am I bid for an increase in the tariff? \$250,000? Sold to H. O. Frick."



THE TWO COUNTERS.

"It is the Shopping-Women Who Have Done This."—[Ex-Speaker Reid, referring to the great Democratic victories of 1890.]



LET WELL ENOUGH ALONE.

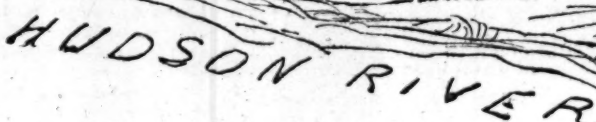
How Whitelaw Reid's Advice Looks to the Average Sensible Voter.



MIKE McDONALD—I am a Republican.

WAYNE MACVEAGH—I am a Democrat.

100



	Democrat.	Republican	Alliance.
Alabama	1	1	1
Arkansas	1	1	1
California	1	1	1
Colorado	1	1	1
Connecticut	1	1	1
Delaware	1	1	1
Florida	1	1	1
Georgia	1	1	1
Idaho	1	1	1
Illinois	1	1	1
Indiana	1	1	1
Iowa	1	1	1
Kansas	1	1	1
Kentucky	1	1	1
Louisiana	1	1	1
Maine	1	1	1
Maryland	1	1	1
Massachusetts	1	1	1
Michigan	1	1	1
Minnesota	1	1	1
Mississippi	1	1	1
Missouri	1	1	1
Montana	1	1	1
Nebraska	1	1	1
Nevada	1	1	1
New Hampshire	1	1	1
New Jersey	1	1	1
New Mexico	1	1	1
New York	1	1	1
North Carolina	1	1	1
North Dakota	1	1	1
Ohio	1	1	1
Oregon	1	1	1
Pennsylvania	1	1	1
Rhode Island	1	1	1
South Carolina	1	1	1
South Dakota	1	1	1
Tennessee	1	1	1
Texas	1	1	1
Vermont	1	1	1
Virginia	1	1	1
Washington	1	1	1
West Virginia	1	1	1
Wisconsin	1	1	1
Wyoming	1	1	1
Totals	145	198	15

The number of Congressmen to be elected

The persons having a majority of the whole number of votes are declared elected. But in case no person has a majority of the electoral votes for President the House of Representatives must immediately proceed to the election of a President, by ballot, from among the three persons who may have received the greatest number of votes for that office in the Electoral College.

in balloting for President in the House the

NEARING A CRISIS.

The College Foot-Ball Situation Proves Critical.

YALE MEETS HARVARD AND PRINCETON WITHIN THE MONTH.

Crimson and Yellow Still Refuse to Mingle—How the Teams Show Up in Practice—Harvard Is Liable, Princeton Foxy and Yale Light—Condition of the Men.

PRINCETON, N. J., Nov. 5.—Princeton's play against the Wesleyan is now admitted on all sides to have savored very much of a joke. Capt. McCormick and Walter of Yale team watched the play from the side lines, and it soon became evident that the "Tigers" were not going on exhibition for their adversaries' benefit. The two Yale experts took great comfort from the lack of interference in the Tiger team and went home fully satisfied that Yale could hold up that end of the game with their striped-legged antagonists.

Both Princeton and Yale players are full of tricks and everybody is convinced that the practice games they have been putting up with the lesser college teams are "faked." Yale men who saw the game between Princeton and the Manhattan Athletic Club saw Princeton put up a game of magnificent interference, great line work and sharp and sure tackling. It is a well-known fact that Princeton has a dozen new tricks she intends springing on Yale this year, and it is equally evident that they have not sprung any of them in their practice games so far.

Princeton's biggest handicap all week has been the absence of Capt. King, Vincent, Homan, Holly and Wheeler are also on the hospital list. Hall has only just got back to form and Lea is hardly in trim yet. Poe is the only hard man on the team. He seems absolutely impervious to anatomical injury.

It now looks as if Princeton's strongest points will be the reciprocal of Yale's weakness and vice-versa. Princeton is strong at center and weak at tackle, while Yale has the veteran tackles Wallace and Winter but is weak at the center. Probably Capt. Cook himself can not tell who will play right tackle against Yale. Lea is now first among the candidates, not because of his individual strength, but rather through lack of strong candidates. Next to the tackle points, left end and left half-back are giving Capt. King most concern. Theo. Vincent is not in playing shape, his place at left end is looked after by McCaulley, who is a hard player and means well but is not muscular or watchful. Trenchard's Commission at right end is written in pretty legible characters. In the New York Athletic game he made two successful tackles out of as many chances. Morse was substitute quarter last year. Last Tuesday he turned up in college, and after one day's practice went into the Manhattan game and, with the exception of three bad fumbles, played a fine game. He made more tackles than any man on the team, got through and secured the ball on a fumble three times. It has always been considered good policy in foot ball to have a heavy, penetrative man at half-back, with a lighter, swift-running man as collector. King and Poe are both light-running backs, and most of their gains are made around the ends. It does not seem a bad idea, however, to keep the two men at the half points, for King hits the line as hard as any 150-pounder on the foot ball field to-day. His quick starts and hard punges make him valuable for bucking the line. He is sandy to the core and never slackens speed, no matter how compact the line.

Next to nothing can be done in perfecting the interference and quickening the play. Princeton's two weakest points, when one-half the men are absent, including the captain. This state of affairs is making Princeton men serious over the outcome of the season.

Harvard's Practice.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Nov. 5.—The practice of the University team during the past week has been marred by a dull and lifeless spirit among the men. The best thing, the only thing, the Harvard team can do to win against Yale is to make an immediate selection of the men who are to compose the team and set to work drilling them in their place. To a certain extent this is impossible, as some of the men are laid up. Lake, Lee, Newell, Waters and Gray have not been playing during the week, but they are not seriously injured. It has finally been decided that Lewis, flanked by Waters and Acton, is the strongest center that Harvard can present. Lewis' presence seems to infuse new life and activity into the team, and he is grown to be a very popular man. Mason is the most prominent candidate for left-tackle, while Captain Trafford is doing great work at quarter.

The Chicago Athletic-Harvard game showed two things with regard to the Harvard team—first, that it has an excellent defense game, and second, that the offensive work behind the line is poor. The team was very weak at times. Lee, at left half-back, showed by his fumbling in the first half of the game that his lack of experience in the last two years has militated against him. He was also slow in getting off with the ball, a mistake which, if not corrected, would render him liable to be tackled every time in a Yale game. Gray plays a game which is pure and brilliant, although he, too, at times is apt to be slow in starting.

Yale's Training.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Nov. 5.—The "Yale spirit," of which so much is heard, is shown in no better way than in the readiness with which the old captains and coaches leave their occupations and come to New Haven at the call of the captain of the eleven. During the past week the Yale players have been coached by Walter Camp, Howard Knapp, "Kid" Wallace, Josh Hartwell, Billy Bull and "Pudge" Hoffelinger. For fear the supply is inadequate to the task, the colony of coaches will be increased the coming week by the arrival of "Eum" McClung, captain last year, "Tot" Harvey, half-back in '90, and Bill Rhodes, the brilliant tackle and captain of the Yale team of '90. Of course many of these men can stay but a day or two, but Rhodes will remain through the season. "Hoff" is here two weeks, while Wallace and Camp can make frequent journeys to the field.



1. MCCORMICK (Capt.) 4. ARMSTRONG. 7. SANFORD. 10. MESSLER. 13. ADEE. 16. DYER. 19. LYMAN. 22. HAMLIN. 25. RICHARDS. 28. OWEN.
2. L. BLISS. 5. HICKOX. 8. MCNEAL. 11. COKE. 14. HINKLEY. 17. C. BLISS. 20. POLK. 23. O'NEILL. 26. LILLY. 29. WALLIS.
3. GRAVES. 6. BUTTERWORTH. 9. STILLMAN. 12. BEARD. 15. GREENWAY. 18. JENKINS. 21. NORTON. 24. HENRY. 27. WINTER.

PRINCETON'S FOOT-BALL TEAM.



1. MCCORMICK, end. 4. BALLIETT, center. 7. TAYLOR, sub. 10. ANDERSON, sub. 13. FOX, quarter. 16. IRVINE, sub. 19. MORSE, quarter. 22. HOMANS, full. 25. JACK McMASTERS, trainer.
2. FISCH, guard. 5. HALL, guard. 8. LEA, tackle. 11. FLINT, sub. 14. KING (Captain), half. 17. JAMES, sub. 20. VINCENT, end. 23. JAMES, sub. 26. JACK McMASTERS, trainer.
3. BEVERIDGE, sub. 6. WHEELER, guard. 9. HOLLY, tackle. 12. TRENCHARD, end. 15. BARNETT, half. 18. VINCENT, end. 21. JACK McMASTERS, trainer.

ELEVEN OF HARVARD'S FOOT-BALL TEAM.



1. LEWIS. 2. BRICE. 3. MACKIE. 4. WATERS. 5. NEWELL. 6. LAKE. 7. TRAFFORD (Captain). 8. GAGE. 9. EMMONS. 10. CORBETT. 11. MOORE (Manager). 12. HOLLOWAY.

dodges to Stillman. Any help in this direction will be cheerfully received. Rhodes will polish off Wallace and Winter, and give them all of the fine points which his varied experience has taught. "Kid" Wallace and Hartwell can break in the man for right end—Greenway probably. There is not very much time wasted coaching little stinkies. It is generally conceded that the silent man knows his business. McClung can look after the half-backs, and Bull is teaching the kickers. As far as coaches go, there can be no complaining. If all of the coaches could play on Nov. 13, Yale money would go begging.

The public cannot see the Yale men play again except in the scheduled games. The gates of the field are now closed and none except players and coaches are admitted. This rule is strictly enforced. A new move. Heretofore, recognized college men have been let into the field until the last week before the Harvard game. Still it is wise to take every precaution in the development of the style of play. Harvard is copying as closely as possible the game that Yale put up at Springfield last year. Of course Walter Camp is too much of a strategist to trust to the same tricks again and Yale will have to evolve something new.

When the Harvard and Yale men are individually compared the crimson seems to have the advantage. In material Yale has the odds against her and it is alone and so-called alone that will score the most points on that fateful afternoon at Springfield.

"Hoff" says that Harvard is playing the best team game they ever put up. He was surprised to see their interference and blocking off. Yale is also playing a fairly strong aggressive game, but the defensive work is below par, and the college side make as many touchdowns as the University in practice. The Yale men must keep the ball, and the tumbler at present would be fatal to their offensive game. The improvement the past week has been along the line of interference and concerted action. While every man has a part in every play, four or five of the best men do all of this work. The heavy men in the line are fearfully slow in getting in their weight when it will tell.

The hospital list this season has been small—far less than last year. Certainly about. Last year there were not enough crutches in New Haven to supply the demand. McCormick has used his men with the utmost care, and he has been fortunate in keeping them whole. But when they play they get a good deal of punishment.

As for the men who have been making up the eleven, there are several items to notice in the way of improvement. It certainly looks as though the backs were settled for good. In the line there are still four uncertain positions. The problem of the center trio seems as far from solution as ever. There is no doubt that Stillman, Sanford and Hickox are playing much better than a week ago and form by no means a discouraging wall, but there is a room for vast improvement, and O'Neill and Ives were expected to help greatly. But O'Neill does not use his head and gives the poor head to the signals. If Ives is able to play the whole combination may be changed and it would be no surprise to see Sanford back in center, just as he was shifted last year. Stillman still snaps the ball wretchedly, although he is breaking through about as tackling with considerable life. Wallace and Winter are running with the ball in their old form. The Harvard team is certainly this is helped by the sprinting starts which the runners practice morning on the "syn" lot. Both tackle the line hard and are tackling equally hard. Wallace is the staid player. Winter has his off days, and occasionally does some mediocre work, but his line playing is always of the brilliant order. Frank Butterworth is the only man in college who can play full back with any degree of success. He has improved rapidly with the hard coaching he has received, and must be accepted as the best man for the place. There is no discount on his punting.

KNOW THEIR SIGNALS.

HOW YALE SURPRISED HARVARD LAST YEAR AT SPRINGFIELD.

Special Correspondence Sunday Post-Dispatch.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Nov. 5.—The most important development during this season of foot-ball life is known to only a few, but it explains, in a measure at any rate, why Harvard made such a poor showing against Yale last year, and why the crimson half-backs were unable to gain a bit of ground in the great game at Springfield.

Immediately after the contest last November rumors began to go about to the effect that Yale knew the Harvard signals. This statement was made not because there was much proof of its truth, but because many things went to show it.

Yale men in the Harvard law school were by some Harvard supporters accused of conveying this valuable information to the foot-ball powers at New Haven, but there was not the slightest evidence of such transaction, except the possibility that it could be carried out.

Now it is known that Yale did understand the Harvard signals, and that within twenty minutes from the time the Springfield game was started every man knew just where every Harvard runner was to be running.

The authority for this statement is "Josh" Hartwell, the captain of the winning Yale crew and end rusher on the victorious eleven who, not so long ago, admitted to a friend what has just been stated. But the signals were not learned at Cambridge; they were deciphered at Springfield after the game began and not long after either Wallace or Lake had made a few backs against the rush line, some bright man on the Yale team began to comprehend the words which Quarter-back Gage was shouting.

It took only a few more rushes to make the belief become a certainty, and from that time to the end of the game Harvard made hardly a movement which Yale was not ready to stop.

Every time that Corbett or Lake ran into the rush line he found two men, instead of one, waiting for him. In the Harvard players saw the two Yale men there, but could not understand why the Harvard fellows happened to be in the right place at the right time.

Under this tremendous handicap obtained by Yale in a perfectly fair manner, but just as disastrous in its consequences to Harvard as though Yale had acquired it in any other way, the Cambridge eleven was beaten by 10 points.

The wonder is, now that this explanation is made, not that Harvard did not score, but that the ball was ever out of Harvard's territory, and that the Cambridge eleven made such a good showing as it did.

All the Harvard men were surprised at the crude game of foot-ball played by Capt. Trafford's team. Even the coaches and those who knew just what the eleven could do were completely nonplussed when they saw rush after rush end in no gain for Harvard.

These mysteries have now become plain, and the clearing up can hardly fail to be of great benefit to some men who insisted that the Harvard team was not properly coached and trained. What system of coaching could accomplish anything under the circumstances?

An interesting question which might be asked in the face of these developments is, "What would Yale have done if Harvard had known the Yale signals?"

There can be but one answer to that, and it is that Yale would have been overwhelmingly beaten. With the conditions reversed, Yale would have scored the same number of touchdowns until now, but Harvard would have rolled up a considerable score.

The lesson for the Harvard management is that the signals this year are so complete that it will take Yale at least half the game to make them out.

The soldiers' field has been fenced in and the seclusion of a fenced inclosure has enabled tricks and signals to be perfected in secrecy, which will be exposed to the world at Springfield on the Saturday before Thanksgiving.

THE HERO OF THE GAME.

From Outing.

His cheeks are etched Harvard stripes, His eyes are dyed Yale blue; His nose is warped from tooth gnaw, His skull is fractured, both ears torn, His arms are lashed by his crippled weight, A crutch supports his lurching gait, And his anatomy Substrate now, from the maximum Two broken ribs, a jointless thumb, And dagger-like fingers. But, oh! he wears a laurel crown, His pedestal is nature's! They stamp and shout, when he comes out, His pride of man, and pot of tin, The King of his career. ANNA M. WILLIAMS.

WINTER TOURIST RATES TO THE SOUTH-WEST.

Are now in effect via the Iron Mountain route to Hot Springs, San Antonio, City of Mexico, Los Angeles and San Francisco and all prominent points in the South and Southwest. Stop-overs will be allowed in Arkansas and Texas. Tickets good for return until June 1, 1893. For further information call on or address City Ticket Agent.

WICKER'S THEATRE BLDG., CHICAGO.

SEVEN SEVENTEEN SEVENTY

Bile Beans
Small.

Guaranteed to cure Bilious Attacks, Head-
aches and Constipation. Ask your
Druggist for them. Put out by
F. SMITH & CO., and sample free by post.

F. SMITH & CO., Providence, R.I. U.S.A.

CROSSING THE BAR.

The poem "Crossing the Bar" was written by Lord Tennyson in anticipation of Death. It has recently been set to music by Mr. Bridge, organist at Westminster Abbey, who played it at the poet's funeral. Following are the words and music complete.

Poem by Alfred, Lord Tennyson.

J. Frederick Bridge, Mus. D.

Andante tranquillo.

Soprano: Sun-set and even-ing star, And one clear call for me! And

Alto: Sun-set and even-ing star, And one clear call for me! And

Tenor: Sun-set and even-ing star, And one clear call for me! And

Bass: Sun-set and even-ing star, And one clear call for me! And

(Sun-set and even-ing star, And one clear call for me! And

Piano: Andante tranquillo.

such a tide as mov-ing seems a sleep, Too full for sound and

such a tide as mov-ing seems a sleep, Too full for sound and

such a tide as mov-ing seems a sleep, Too full for sound and

such a tide as mov-ing seems a sleep, Too full for sound and

such a tide as mov-ing seems a sleep, Too full for sound and

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell
When I embark.

For tho' from out our bourne of time and place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have cross'd the bar.

THE IDIOT DANCE.

A strain from the accompaniment of Ada Eahan's dance, illustrated by two of her postures.



Musical notation for the Idiot Dance, featuring a single melodic line on a five-line staff.

NOVEMBER.

A FAIR SWEET WOMAN WHO HAS LIVED HER STORY,
STANDING SERENE, THOUGH SHE IS A THRONLESS QUEEN,
WHILE STILL AROUND HER HEAD THERE SHINES THE GLORY
OF ALL THE HAPPY DAYS THAT SHE HAS SEEN.

YES, SHE HAS LIVED, HAS KNOWN EARTH'S POMP AND FASHION,
HELD IN HER HAND, ALL THINGS THAT WOMEN PRIZE,
FEEL IN HER THROBBING HEART, ALL TRUE SWEET PASSION,
LOOKED IN LOVE'S FACE WITH CLEAR AND STEADFAST EYES.

WHAT DOES IT MATTER THAT THE TIME WAS FLEETING?
WHAT DOES IT MATTER THAT LOVE COULD NOT LAST?
ONCE SHE HAS LIVED, AND WHILE HER PULSE IS BEATING,
SHE WILL REMEMBER ALL THAT BLESSED PAST.

ALWAYS AROUND HER PATH, THE OLD DAYS LINGER,
WEAVING THEM MESHES LIKE A GOLDEN SPELL,
TOUCHING HER CURVING LIPS WITH HUSHING FINGER,
SO THAT HER SECRET SHE MAY NEVER TELL.

WHAT THOUGH SHE LOOK AT YOU WITH EYES BEGUILING?
WHAT THOUGH WITH PARTED LIPS, HER FACE ALLURES?
'TIS BUT THE MOON-LIKE MYSTIC SMILING,
HIDING HER OWN HEART WHILE SHE MOCKS AT YOURS.

OTHERS MAY PROMISE MUCH, SHE WILL REMEMBER,
THEY MAY PASS ON, WITH CARELESS HAPPY TREAD,
BUT SHE HAS LIVED, SHE ONLY IS NOVEMBER,
LAUGHING A LITTLE, THOUGH HER HEART IS DEAD.

THE MAN WHO BROKE THE BANK AT MONTE CARLO.

As Sung by Wm. Hoey

in "A PARLOR MATCH"

Written & Composed by FRED GILBERT

Moderato—Copyright by T.B. Harms & Co.

Voice.

Piano.

I've just got here, through

I've just got here, through

I've just got here, through

I've just got here, through

I've just got here, through

I've just got here, through

THE SILENT VOICES.

Words by Lord Tennyson.

Music by Lady Tennyson.

Slowly and with solemnity.

Voices. When the dumb hour, clothed in black, brings the dreams a

Slowly and with solemnity.

ORGAN. About my bed, Call me not so of ten back, Silent Voices

of the dead, Toward the low-land ways be hind me, And the sun-light

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that is gone! Call me not so of ten back, Silent Voices

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WILL BE COLONIAL.

Arrangements for the Daughters of the Confederacy Ball.

SOCIETY PEOPLE ARE LOOKING FORWARD TO THE EVENT.

It will be held in the Chamber of Commerce Hall, and characters of Washington's Court will be represented—Entertainments of Various Kinds and Weddings—in Society's Realm.

All interest in a social way now centers in the annual ball of the Daughters of the Confederacy, which will be given this year on the evening of Dec. 2, in the hall of the Chamber of Commerce. It is to be a colonial ball, and the fair maidens and matrons who will form the different committees will represent the distinguished personages of Washington's Court. Tomorrow evening they will all meet at the residence of Mrs. J. L. D. Morrison to select their characters and study the details of dress, which they will find in the books and prints, which the hostess will provide for the occasion.

For the ball the Chamber of Commerce will be liberally draped with bunting and decorated with palms and flowers. Upon the south end of the hall will be erected a number of boxes which will be sold at auction on the floor of the Exchange. At the north end of the hall will be stationed the party of fifty young ladies and their escorts (each lady inviting her own partner), all dressed in colonial style, forming a striking and beautiful tableau vivant. At one side will be stationed a cordon of grand dames costumed in the superb dress of the present day, who will form the receiving party.

At the appointed hour the ball will open with a promenade concert. Next will come the grand march of the receiving party and the rambles with their escorts. The ball proper will then be opened with the minuet dance by the colonial party, after which the programme of dances will be carried out. Mrs. James D. Winn of Vandeventer place has issued cards for Mondays, in November, from 2 to 5 o'clock p. m.

Mrs. Willis will receive on the Mondays in November from 2 to 5 in the afternoon.

Mrs. B. F. Webster will give a luncheon on Thursday afternoon in compliment to her daughter.

Mrs. John W. Lander and her daughter, Miss Belle Lander, have issued cards for Wednesday in November, to meet their guests, Miss Maurer of New York.

Mrs. Helen Clemens gave a handsome dinner party on Saturday evening in compliment to Mrs. Lieut. Williams.

Mrs. Charles Briggs gave a very elegant reception on Friday afternoon in compliment to the Misses Lemone. Her home was beautifully decked with chrysanthemums.

Miss Anna Hickman gave a very elegant progressive euchre party on Saturday evening, Nov. 6.

Mrs. Nicholas Wall entertained on Wednesday the new musical club which has recently been formed in the West End.

The Rubenstein Club meets on Tuesday afternoon of this week.

Mrs. E. H. Blair entertained the Souvenir Spoon Club on Tuesday afternoon.

The Misses Benoit of Lindell boulevard gave a pleasant card party Friday afternoon.

Mrs. George F. McGrew entertained a party of twenty ladies on Friday afternoon, with a course of supper, the subject being the formation of a card club.

A box party was given on Thursday in compliment to Mr. Frank D. Ross and his family, Miss Esie Brown, which was followed by a course of supper. The party was composed of Mr. Ross, Miss Brown, Mrs. Ross, Mrs. Coit, formerly Mrs. Douglas, Mrs. Wray, Mrs. Shalcross, Mr. Forrest Hammett, Mr. John Carter, Mr. Charles E. and Mrs. E. H. and Mrs. F. E. Prentiss will give an entertainment on Thursday afternoon, in honor of their daughter, Miss Mary Taylor.

The cards of Mrs. L. Taylor, Mrs. Rosa Wells and Miss Raymond of New York, are included in the invitations to the reception. The same evening Miss Prentiss will entertain a number of people with dancing.

The Carleton club gave its first party at Pickwick Hall Friday evening. It was a most enjoyable affair and largely attended. Among the many present were the Misses Delly, Thell, Cronin, Frazer, Corcoran, Renick, Gill, Ewald, Cleary, Chapman, and others.

Miss Pickwick, formerly Mrs. Richardson, Hansch, Sabine, Casey, Block and a host of others. The evening was given several more parties during the winter.

VISITORS.

Miss Nellie Anderson of Cincinnati is visiting her friend, Miss Nellie Gray of St. Louis place.

Miss Margaret Bruere has been visiting Mrs. Dr. Mulhall of Lindell boulevard.

Mrs. George Barron and her two little daughters of Old Mexico are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Wilson.

Miss Ballinger of Kansas City is visiting Miss La Levee of Kansas City.

Miss Clara and Katie Clark are visiting Miss Hutchinson at her home in Old Orchard.

Miss Cecelia Carnes arrived last week to visit her cousin, Miss Nellie Gray.

Miss Robert Dodge arrived last week from Commerce, Mo., to visit her friend, Mrs. C. E. Coggeshall.

Miss Davis of Louisville, Ky., arrived two weeks ago to visit her sister, Mrs. William Monks of West Third street.

Miss Annie Darriss returned on Friday from Lexington, Ky., and is with her sister on Westminster place, en route for her Kentucky home.

Mrs. and Mr. E. J. Drury are spending several days at Hotel Beers.

Mrs. Dixon arrived last week for Toronto, Canada, to visit her sister, Mrs. Joseph Gatzert.

Miss Dallmeyer of Jefferson City has been visiting Miss Webster of Kansas City.

Miss Minnie Katon of Hannibal, Mo., arrived last week to visit her relatives on Westminster place.

Mrs. Dr. S. B. Giddings of Gainesville, Fla., is making a visit to her sister, Mrs. J. K. M. Bryant.

Mrs. and Mr. C. H. Graham of Philadelphia, have been spending the past week with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Harris.

Mrs. George C. Harris and daughter will remain in the city until December. They are at 324 Locust street.

Miss Hazen is visiting the Misses Tracy at their home in Kirkwood.

Miss Huston, the pretty Southern girl who has been visiting Miss Evelyn Stewart during the gay season, has returned to her home in New Orleans.

Miss Mamie Mason, who has been spending the past four weeks with Mrs. Ticker, has returned to her home in Chicago.

Miss Nellie McChesney has been making a visit of a few days to Miss O'Connor at Salem.

Miss Eugenia Mitchell of Louisiana, Mo., has been visiting friends in St. Louis and Benton.

Mrs. E. Mardon, formerly a resident of St. Louis, is here with her mother, Mrs. R. D. Hunter, visiting old St. Louis friends.

Mrs. and Mrs. Leslie Moffett are with Mr. and Mrs. Jack Young.

Miss Martin of Ohio returned with Mrs. Ed. Paramore from the East and will spend the winter with her.

Miss Matie McGraw has been spending the past few days at the theatre, completing the section of her bridal trousseau.

Mrs. H. C. McCar of St. Paul, Minn., is visiting her sister, Mrs. John McCar, at 562 Cabanne place.

Miss Mayne Kubison has been spending several days with her friend, Miss Hutchison, who has been having a house party at her suburban home.

Mrs. Reed and her daughter, Miss Beattie Reed of Mexico, Mo., have been spending the past ten days at St. Louis friends.

Miss Mary E. Rosenfeld of Pueblo, Colo., is visiting Miss Katharine Dorris of 229 St. Louis avenue.

Mrs. George Stever of Sherman, Tex., arrived last week to visit her sister-in-law, Mrs. Walter S. Bartley of Chestnut street. From here she will go to Louisiana to visit friends.

Mrs. Foster arrived last week from New Orleans to visit Mrs. Yalie Bayburn.

Mrs. Felix Seulen of Potsdam, N. Y., has been visiting his brother, Mr. James Seulen of 1221 Kennett place.

The Misses Simmons are entertaining at their suburban home, Shaker, who lives in Minneapolis.

Mrs. Schults of Ferguson has been spending a few days in the city with her sister on Olive street.

Miss Lizzie Steele of Keokuk, Ia., is visiting friends on Cook avenue.

Mrs. A. M. Stewart of Washington City is visiting friends on Grand avenue.

Mrs. Henry Turner spent a portion of the past week with her sister, Mrs. Wayman Cushman of Washington avenue.

Mrs. and Mrs. Villiquette and children of Topeka, Kan., spent last week with her mother, Mrs. Van Ness.

Miss Fanny D. Walker of Greenville, Miss., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Mullens of 309 Pine street.

Mrs. J. G. Williams of Terre Haute has been visiting during the past week Mrs. A. J. Wells.

Miss Bryer of Marshall, Mo., is the guest of friends on Olive street.

Miss Elsie Brown is the guest of Mrs. Ralph Lane of Delmar avenue.

Mrs. C. H. Davis of Delmar avenue is entertaining her sister from Springfield, Mo.

Miss Nan Montague passed through the city this morning for Indian Territory, spending a few days with her grandmother, Mrs. Harriet Kinnon of Easton avenue.

Mrs. Harriet Kinnon of Easton avenue, is visiting her relatives at 317 Chestnut street.

Miss Joseph Stephenson is entertaining Miss Ada Fitz-Hugh of Paris, who will be the bride of Miss Georgiana Toms at her wedding, Nov. 16.

Mrs. L. D. Allen is entertaining a young lady from Alton.

Miss George Hough of Jefferson City will arrive this week to visit her sister, Mrs. John Keiser, of this city.

Mrs. Anna Kenchell, one of the leading belles of Cape Girardeau, and Miss Della Kenchell, who is visiting her sister, Mrs. Kenchell, of this city, will be present at a party in honor of her guests during their stay.

Mrs. A. P. Frowen of Clinton, Mo., is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. C. F. Blanke of this city.

RETURNS.

Mr. Alfred Annan has returned from his trip to Colorado, where he spent two months.

Mrs. and Mrs. Charles Bates have returned from the Catskill Mountains, where they spent the summer for the benefit of their daughter.

Mrs. Charles E. Barney and her daughter, Miss Madge Barney, have returned from the Catskill Mountains, where they spent the summer for the benefit of their daughter.

Mrs. George Warren Brown has returned from a visit of a few weeks to Lebanon Springs.

Capt. John M. Bollinger has returned from Lebanon Springs, where he spent the summer for the benefit of his daughter.

Mrs. and Mrs. Wm. Blackburn have returned from a visit to their son at Corsicana, Tex.

Mrs. and Mrs. T. B. Barrow have returned from a visit to relatives in Huntsville, Mo.

The Misses Brockman have returned from a visit to Miss Lillie Chesnut of Kansas City.

Mrs. Baker has returned from a visit to her daughter, Mrs. George M. Hutchinson, at her home in St. Louis.

Mrs. Jesse Croube, who has been visiting her friend, Miss Love, in Springfield, Ill., has returned home.

Mrs. J. B. Case has returned from Europe, where she has been visiting her sister, Miss Hannah Case, to spend the winter abroad.

Mrs. and Mrs. Alex Douglas have returned from a visit to their son at Corsicana, Tex.

Miss Josephine Edwards has returned from a visit to her relatives in Alton.

Mrs. E. L. Fabian and her daughter, Misses Tillie and Edith Fabian, are home again after an extended tour through the West.

Mrs. Lillian Gibson has returned from a visit to her friend, Miss Whitmore.

Mrs. F. F. Hober and her daughter of Vandeventer place have returned from the country, where they spent a fortnight.

Mrs. and Mrs. J. B. Hammond have returned from a visit to the family of Col. and Mrs. H. G. H. in their suburban home.

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Chester, Ill., after a pleasant visit to the Misses Hughes.

Miss Mamie Barre has returned to her home in Louisiana, Mo., after a pleasant visit to St. Louis friends.

Miss Lella Baker has gone to Cape Girardeau to visit Miss Carrie Phillips.

Miss Morris of St. Louis is the guest of Mrs. Lilla of Louisiana, Mo.

Miss Nellie Hurd has returned to her home in Cairo, Ill., after a visit to her sister, Miss Jones of this city who has gone to Wichita, Kan., to visit her friend Miss Josie Spencer.

Mrs. J. B. Krug of this city, has gone to Mascoutah to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Doehner.

Mrs. Clara Lortz-Gilliam of St. Louis has gone to Chester to visit her parents.

Miss Louie Moore has returned to her home in Moberly after a visit to St. Louis friends.

Miss Alice Pendleton of this city has gone to Aberdeen on a visit.

Miss Adelaide Thompson has returned to her home in Jefferson City after a visit to Chicago and St. Louis.

Mrs. John R. Fraker, who has been visiting her brother, Mr. J. Fraker, has gone to Paoli, Ind.

Miss Daisy Platte, who has been visiting Mrs. M. M. Heath, left on Thursday to return to her home in Assumption Parish, La.

Mrs. Hugh Rex has gone to Independence, Mo., to visit her brother, Mr. Preston Roberts.

Miss Beatrice Ruth left with a friend on Wednesday evening for a trip of several months through the West.

Mrs. W. H. Conway of Mexico, Mo., is the guest of St. Louis friends.

Mrs. C. H. Davis of Delmar avenue is entertaining her sister from Springfield, Mo.

Miss Stella Smith who has been visiting Miss Ora McCauley returned home last week.

Mrs. Sargent who has been with friends on West Washington avenue, for the past few weeks has returned to her home at Marshall.

Mrs. Mary S. Stephens and her daughter Miss Julia Campbell have gone to Kiffinham, Ill.

Mrs. Benj. O. Clark and little daughter, who have been visiting her sister, Mrs. Clark, who has been spending some weeks in Boston with relatives, sail on the European, where Mrs. Clark will join her sons, who have been there for the past year.

Mrs. Anna Kenchell, one of the leading belles of Cape Girardeau, and Miss Della Kenchell, who is visiting her sister, Mrs. Kenchell, of this city, will be present at a party in honor of her guests during their stay.

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WOMAN'S WORK.

A MOVEMENT TO ESTABLISH A FARM FOR STREET BOYS.

The poor unclaimed urchins of the streets, whose home is the gutter or the dark alley, have become the objects of much charitable attention on the part of many good ladies of the city. In their gambols through the city's crowded thoroughfares, these little ragged, thoughtless gypsies little recked what kindly eyes were turned toward them, and what schemes for their betterment were agitating the brains of benevolent ladies. They did not in their wildest dreams imagine that perhaps the very ladies against whom they jolted on crowded Broadway were the promoters of a movement to establish a country home for them. And yet such an incident might not have been impossible, for a large circle of charitable ladies have recently given much thought to a project to purchase a large, well-equipped farm and to rear and educate there, teaching them their letters and morals, and useful occupations, the hordes of homeless lads who roam the streets of St. Louis, in the spirit of idleness and under the shadow of crime.

Many of the large metropolitan cities of the country, notably New York, Chicago and Boston, own and support farms in the suburbs, where the little Arabs of the busy streets are taken from the abodes of poverty and sin, and taught the elements of cleanliness, right living, good manners and the primary branches of a common school education. They are not maintained in idleness in these rural homes, for each lad has his allotted daily tasks to perform. A troop of little fellows may have as much as they can accomplish to do all the "chores," a duty which will keep a sturdy man constantly occupied on a large farm. Another part of them may be assigned to till the field and to harvest the crops; and others again may be employed at the thousand additional tasks of a farm. The boys learn of nature the lesson which she teaches wood and field and become reputable self-supporting citizens. These instruction farms are said to have been very beneficial elsewhere and the ladies who are anxious to have a similar institution established by the charitable inclined people of St. Louis feel that a farm for homeless boys, maintained near St. Louis, would save to the world many honest, prosperous citizens, and they appeal to the women of the city who have boys of their own, to take up the cause of the parentless gamins of the St. Louis streets and to secure for them a home in the country away from the city's maddening crowd. The ladies who have begun the good work, and who do not desire as yet to have their names made public, point to the Carnival of Authors, held years ago for the benefit of the Woman's Christian Home, as a monument to the capabilities of the charitable inclined ladies of St. Louis. The project is worthy of every consideration.

Woman's Training School.

A musical and literary entertainment will be given at the Woman's Training School, No. 85 North Fourth street, next Thursday evening, the 10th inst. A talk on physical culture by Mrs. Mary Hogan Ludlum will add interest to the programme. The entertainment will take place in the dining hall and will be free of admission to all industrial women, who can secure tickets of admission on application to Miss Smith, the School Librarian. The classes for the week at the Woman's Training School are as follows: Cooking, on Monday from 9 a. m. to noon; ladies' luncheon class, on Tuesday from 2 to 3 p. m.; classes for girls in general training, Thursday from 9 a. m. to noon; cooks' class, Thursday from 10 a. m. to noon; and a young ladies' luncheon class will take their first lesson Tuesday morning, Nov. 15.

Home of the Friendless.

The annual meeting of the directors and trustees of the Home of the Friendless, one of the most touching charities of the city, was held last Thursday evening at St. Mark's English Lutheran Church, and the reports of the officers were favorable in comparison with previous years. The report of Mrs. J. C. Chapman, the secretary, states that sixty-five aged, helpless women had been provided for at the home during the past year. Seven of the old and infirm women in the home have died since the last meeting, one of them having been 87 years old, and another an inmate of the home for twenty-one years. Mrs. Chapman in her report said that each vacancy made by death was promptly filled by some worthy applicant for admission, and that the building was sufficient to accommodate the many who sought to be admitted. Mrs. Copp, the Treasurer, in her report said that the receipts from endowment funds during the year were \$2,124; her subscription, \$1,000; and other sources, \$2,355, which added to last year's available assets of \$2,538, made the total available assets \$5,017. The disbursements for the year were \$9,838, leaving a balance in the treasury of \$2,334. The election of officers resulted as follows: First Directress, Mrs. Charles Holmes; Second Directress, Mrs. A. F. Shapleigh; Secretary, Mrs. J. C. Chapman; Treasurer, Mrs. J. C. Chapman; and the following as Trustees: Mesdames John C. Vogel, E. C. Webster, John F. Davis, Wm. Stobie, E. C. Copelin, S. C. Cummins, Anthony Bladell, J. C. Richardson, Jos. H. Allen, Charles Ehlmann, Joseph H. Holliday, E. A. Hitchcock, Daniel Catlin, John N. Schuremann, Halsey C. Ives, John D. Davis, J. E. Lawton, Harry Elliott, and Miss J. B. Clover. A number of prominent ministers were present, among them Dr. Snyder, Dr. J. H. George, Dr. George E. Martin and Dr. M. Rhodes.

The Home of the Friendless is an institution established years ago as a refuge for aged and helpless women, and its career has been full of glory. Many of the former wealth and social eminence who have been doomed to drink the bitter cup of infirmity and poverty have found a home in the Home of the Friendless. The institution is a plain stone edifice, furnished with all the comforts which the old ladies could desire.

Home of the Immaculate Conception.
The Home of the Immaculate Conception for girls is an institution devoted to charities of various kinds, the most important of which is a home for respectable girls who are seeking employment.

The Sisters interest themselves in favor of those girls who apply to them and endeavor to procure situations for them, according to their capabilities. During their stay at the institution they are required to pay according to their means; if they are unable to pay at all they are received on charity.

An association of the most estimable and influential ladies of the city aid the sisters in their work of charity and much of the progress of this work is due to their untiring cooperation and zealous labor.

The home is now well established, many

repairs and improvements having been recently made, which add much to the comfort of the inmates. During the last year this home has furnished a refuge for over four hundred women, some of them laborers for work, others alone and unprotected on the streets of this large city, exposed to all the temptations to assuage ignorance, innocence and want.

A number of girls are lost every year from coming to a large city without any place to seek shelter upon their arrival, and those in charge of this institution have informed the guardsmen at the Union Depot to send all homeless women to the Home, where they will be cared for and protected until homes can be found for them.

A year ago in October a new work was inaugurated called the factory girls' dinner department. Up to date more than two thousand two hundred dinners have been served, the quality of food excellent, and the sisters saving neither labor nor pains in its preparation.

This department was added because the girls employed in the factories were compelled to eat a cold and often insufficient meal at the dinner hour, much to the detriment of their health. This home was opened in 1883, and the origin of the Queen's Daughters industrial schools is directly due to the Saturday sewing schools started in October, 1885, by the following ladies, members of the Society of the Immaculate Conception: Mrs. J. L. D. Morrison, Mrs. Dr. Sawyer, Mrs. J. P. Farrah, Mrs. C. W. Wise, Mrs. Alex. Masbrock, Mrs. A. J. Handley, Mrs. A. W. Kirchner, the Misses Chassaigne, Doan, Waterman, Mulaly, Slevin and Hoxey.

The Little Sisters' Home.

There is a home for the aged in St. Louis which has no connection with the Home of the Friendless, which is for ladies alone, or Memorial Home, which is for both old ladies and aged gentlemen. The home referred to is kept by the Little Sisters of the poor, at Twenty-second and Hebert streets in this city, and very little is heard about its good work, because it is against the rule of the Sisters to incur prominence by publishing their good works in any way. The Little Sisters of the Poor, came to St. Louis at the request of His Grace the Most Rev. Archbishop Kenrick, many years ago. The community consisted then of seven sisters, who immediately after their arrival proceeded to the residence which had been rented for them at Seventeenth and Morgan streets, consisting of two adjoining houses, capable of sheltering about eighty persons. They had no furniture, their only possessions consisted of two stoves, one of the blessed Virgin, and the other St. Joseph. But they were welcomed by most generous benefactors, and their needs were supplied. Every one wished to help them. The first inmates received by the Sisters in their new home were two poor old women, who were received afterwards, and very soon the Little Home was filled. When the Little Sisters went out to aim for the poor old people they were received kindly everywhere. They occupied the Morgan street Home for two years, and then began search for a more permanent home. After due consideration they concluded to purchase the La Baum property, on Twenty-second and Hebert streets, for \$30,000, a vast sum for the time, but the Sisters were so sure of their success that they sold the Morgan street Home for \$10,000, and the La Baum property was sold for \$20,000, and the Sisters were able to add to the fund, consisting of a few dormitories and a sitting room for the Sisters.

This addition was not finished before the Sisters found it necessary to commence a wing, and it continued until five additions were made.

There are now and have been for some time 270 inmates in comfortable quarters. The more the Little Sisters are known and their good work understood by the people of this city, the more it prospers. It is entirely through the liberality of the people that the Sisters are enabled to provide for their old people.

Since the opening of the home in 1880 there have been received and cared for more than fifteen hundred old people of both sexes, of varied nationalities, languages, creeds and occupations. The Sisters of the Little Sisters are carried on here exactly as it is done in Europe. Every day two sisters go forth with their wicker and call at various hotels, restaurants, butcher shops, groceries and bakers, breweries and liquor dealers also being visited. Other sisters go out on foot to ask for alms from rich and poor. In the home 270 old people lead a calm and unexcitable life, surrounded by the care of their sisters, fifteen in number, with a Mother Superior. The Sisters, with the aid of the old people, do all of the housework, as their rule does not allow them to have servants. This is the third home for the aged in St. Louis.

Woman's Christian Home.

The Woman's Christian Home was established in 1883, and the work has gone steadily since. In 1883 a separate and distinct board called the Woman's Christian Home Board was formed. The object of this institution is to provide a Christian home for those girls and women who are trying to support themselves in an honorable way, giving them the pleasures, comforts and safeguards of a home at a price which they could not get good board and lodging, let alone the privileges of a home for, at other places. They only accommodate permanently industrial women, who are pursuing a branch of study, except of course in unusual cases, children and elderly women. Young girls who are in moral straits, or those who come to the city alone from other towns to study art, music or any other avocation, often find a home at this institution for a reasonable sum, and they are guarded by the rules of the home from all dangers outside world, as much as any influence can guard them from dangers. The home, which is on Washington street, between Eighth and Ninth streets, is quite a large building, having two parlors, an office and a library room, with two pianos, an organ, a good library of books and magazines, and other amusements for a comfortable home life and evening recreation.

La Chautauque literary and scientific circle was formed among the boarders, and holds pleasant meetings once a week. One evening in every week the ministers of the different Protestant denominations take turns in leading the usual family devotional exercises.

The Home accommodates eighty-five boarders and is generally full. During the first few weeks a large number of ladies who visited the city, were entertained, necessitating the use of a hall.

During the past year 612 persons were accommodated for a longer or shorter period. In ten years, 3,700 girls have found a home in this Home or been entertained for a short time. There is a superintendent, a housekeeper, and engineer and porter, also eleven servants for the laundry, house and kitchen work, employed at this establishment. The crying need is for more room, as sometimes as many as thirty applicants have been refused in one week for lack of room.

The occupations of the boarders vary, as to those of one year will show: Twenty-two dressmakers, thirteen milliners, two chemists, two canvassers, two typewriters, four bookkeepers, five nurses, twenty-one art students, ten kindergarten teachers, four students of the law, five scientific teachers, eight students, three lithographers, four short-hand reporters, three foremen for housework.

The home is supported by receipts from board, supplemented by the charity fund, annual dues of members, donations, receipts from excursions and entertainments, and the interest on their endowment fund, a separate fund called the charity fund, because it has enabled the home to do much charity work.

Prices of board range from \$2 to \$5 a week, thus enabling those who earn small wages to have a comfortable and respectable home.

A careful estimate of expenses discovered

LIFE AND WOMAN'S WORK



New Designs in Ornamental Chairs.

the fact that each boarder cost the Home \$3.20 a week, which does not cover cost of house-furnishing and repairs.

But if a girl does not earn enough to enable her to pay more than \$2 or \$3 she is taken at that price and the additional sum advanced from the charity fund, to keep the books balanced so the receipts from board will pay current expenses.

The fund is frequently called upon to carry girls through a course of instruction, as one recently went through a year and a half in the Normal school and one now in music, thus fitting them for better work in life. The fund is also called upon to take care of girls in sickness or out of employment.

During the last year at least ten girls were entertained gratuitously. Five paid \$3, three \$2.25, twenty-five paid \$1.50; twenty-three paid \$1, two paid \$1.50 and five paid \$2.

The total receipts were \$14,743.56, of which amount the charity fund furnished \$920.84.

Since its organization the Woman's Christian Home has done a great deal of good quietly and unobtrusively, many have been protected and saved from harm.

It presents a clean, homelike and cheerful appearance, and is the home of many women of refinement and cultivation, who have small means and are fitting themselves to become self-sustaining.

For the Deaconess' Home.

A musical and literary entertainment for the benefit of the Deaconess' Home and Hospital was given at Union M. E. Church last Thursday evening. The ten numbers of the programme were rendered by Arthur Selber, Mrs. Jennie Hunter Pendleton, Prof. E. R. Moore, Mrs. Georgia Lee Cunningham, Miss Fannie Inez Stickney and Mrs. Wall.

Physical Culture Club.

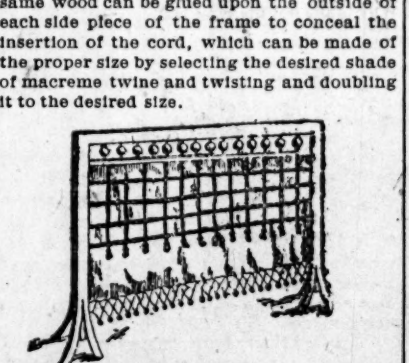
The St. Louis Physical Culture Club meets as usual next Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock, at Muller's Hall, 3204 Lucas avenue. Mrs. Ludlum has been invited to expound and illustrate her system of exercise, and her lecture is anticipated with great pleasure by the club.

Screens.

The triplicate screen is formed on lines suggested by something new seen in the art store, the new feature being the rope work lattice. The frame has holes bored in it for the insertion of small cords, woven in the three styles suggested, or woven in a similar style in all three of the frames, as the maker chooses.



The rope work may be done, the curtain then coming down between the interwoven cords, the weaving thus showing upon both sides of each curtain. A thin veneer of the same wood can be glued upon the outside of each side piece of the frame to conceal the insertion of the cord, which can be made of the proper size by selecting the desired shade of macrame twine and twisting and doubling it to the desired size.



Fire Screen.

Other features need but little explanation. The fire screen is made upon the same plan, though in this or in the large screen the design of the frame can be changed as one wishes. They are here represented perfectly plain and of simple construction, the chief ornamentation being the high finish given the wood.

The First Female Whip.

Mrs. Thomas Hitchcock, Jr., is accredited with having set the fashion among her sex of driving four-in-hand coaches in this country. Upon her return from Europe the spring preceding her marriage Mrs. Hitchcock brought her coach from Paris and drove about Washington, attending the races at Ivy City on the

box-seat of the gayly painted vehicle. Later, when she went to Beverly Farms, she entertained with her brother, Mr. William Eustis, in driving the coach "Independence."

Mrs. Langtry as Lady Violet Melvyn.

travels for a Scandinavian firm of machinists, she travels all over Europe, and expects to extend her territory, she recently arrived in London direct from Moscow, and was then expecting to start for Melbourne, all in the line of her business. One London manufacturing firm employs several women commercial travelers, and several makers of dress goods have at least one each. They find a woman's taste of great value in this special line, and it is said would engage more women to travel if they could find them with the necessary business capacity, good appearance, good manners and good physique.

A Sea Moss Dessert.

As different as blanc-mange made of corn starch as two things that are much alike well can be and far more delicate and toothsome is that made of sea moss. To make this really delicious and wholesome dessert put a handful of sea moss with a half a cupful of sugar into a pint of milk. Let the milk scald slowly for fifteen minutes in a double boiler, and then boil slowly until it thickens. Add a saltspoonful of salt and a teaspoonful of vanilla, or any flavoring desired, strain through a coarse strainer into a mould and set on the ice to harden. Serve with cream.

A Stylish Overall.

This is a quite stylish overall for a little girl. It is intended for woolen materials. Before purchasing anything new for these garments search through the wardrobe; many a mother may find a discarded dress of



A Sure Brown Bread.

Four cups of sifted Indian meal, two cups white wheat flour (raham flour or rye as you happen to fancy), two cups boiling water in which is dissolved one teaspoonful of salt, one cup sweet milk, skimmed or new; one cup sour milk, in which is dissolved two teaspoonfuls of soda.

Mix the meal and flour together. Make a cavity in one side and pour in the molasses; on this pour the boiling water and stir together. Add the sweet milk, stir again. Then add the sour milk and soda and beat all together five minutes.

Cure for Lowliness of Spirits.

Take one ounce of spirits of resolution, an equal proportion of the oil of good conscience, infuse into these a tablespoonful of the essence of patience and add thereto a few sprigs of other woe, which grow extensively in the garden of life. Gather also a handful of the blossoms of hope; sweeten these with the balm of Providence, and, if possible, procure a few drops of genuine friendship. Put the mixture in a glass bottle, and cork it with a careful counterfeiter in the ingredients of this elixir of life, which grows spontaneously in the desert of adversity. Shake well and take a liberal admixture of it with the above would spoil the composition. Reduce the whole to a pint, flavor with the essence of good judgment, and regulate the quantity according to the virulence of the disease. Having tried the above recipe we know it to be an infallible cure.

Some Misnamed Drugs.

Some misnomers of the drug store: Oil of vitriol is not an oil. Copperas is an iron salt and contains no copper. Salts of lemon has nothing to do with a lemon, but it is a salt of the extremely poisonous oxalic acid. Soda water contains no soda. Sulphuric ether contains no sulphur. Sugar of lead has nothing to do with lead, nor has cream of tartar anything to do with tartar. Oxygen means the "acid generator," but hydrogen is really the essence of life, and many acids contain oxygen. German silver contains no silver, and blacklead contains no lead. Herberine is usually made from hydrocyanic acid, and is unexpended in the manufacture of cyanide. Quicksilver is pure mercury. Oil of ganum is made from thyme, and not from originum.

The Broken Mirror.

If you have an old broken half of a mirror you can make it ornamental by framing the oddly shaped piece of glass with flat strips of bark covered with lichens and mosses and finishing the missing corner with a shell with rustic supports and a background of flat pieces of bark. A blue and white bowl filled with roses and a yellow vase in which are stuck a few peacock feathers will complete the arrangement as pretty as if it had cost a goodly sum of money.

Women Drummers Abroad.

Women drummers have appeared in Europe, and, while not very numerous, those that are known are conspicuous for their ability and success. A young Swedish woman

travels for a Scandinavian firm of machinists, she travels all over Europe, and expects to extend her territory, she recently arrived in London direct from Moscow, and was then expecting to start for Melbourne, all in the line of her business. One London manufacturing firm employs several women commercial travelers, and several makers of dress goods have at least one each. They find a woman's taste of great value in this special line, and it is said would engage more women to travel if they could find them with the necessary business capacity, good appearance, good manners and good physique.

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THEATRICAL GOWNS.

Handsome Dresses Worn by Coghlan and Martinot in "Diplomacy." Special Correspondence SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH. New York, Nov. 2.—In "Diplomacy" Miss Coghlan and Miss Martinot wear some very striking gowns.



Miss Coghlan's Fine Dress—Act IV, "Diplomacy."

When a woman of artistic taste enjoys the distinction of designing her own costumes, a special charm attaches to the study of their construction. An analysis of the beautiful robes of "Countess Ziska" would be hard to accomplish by the mere aid of pen and sketches by a woman wise in dresses are here given to supplement the description.

All of Miss Coghlan's dresses are made loose, but notwithstanding they are fitted without a wrinkle.

Perhaps Miss Coghlan's most original gown is the royal purple velvet worn in the closing scene. This is also a princess dress. The back breadth and long train are of pale heliotrope broadcloth. Across the rich front of plain velvet a broad piece of cut-steel embroidery is brought diagonally from the right shoulder in a serpent-like double curve over to the bottom of the left side of the skirt. The sleeves are of heliotrope, heavily embroidered with steel, and reach to the elbow. Steel-gray slippers, stockings and gloves go with this dress, and a skeleton bonnet of steel wire trimmed with purple aigrettes and velvet veils.

Miss Martinot's dress, which serves fainting purposes in the third act, is of white lace embroidered with tiny flowers. The drapery is a secret of antiquity only known to modistes. Angel sleeves and Grecian folds



Miss Sadie Martinot's Fine Dress—Act III, "Diplomacy."

cover the ivory satin under-dress. The outward and visible ornaments are a profusion of diamond studs, white stockings and underthings are of soft white lace.

Two Pretty Dresses.

Two very pretty dresses are here sketched. One is made of a dark blue poplin, threaded with lines of apricot-colored silk; the corset is of velvet in dark blue, and the trimming is a pannerment of multi-colored tinsel and iridescent blue beads. The other is made



Angels on Horseback.

A very good supper dish these crisp autumn evenings is what is known in England as "angels on horseback." Cut bacon in wide like slices and in each slice wrap an oyster, and pin up the edges with a wood skewer. When as many as desired are wrapped up each one in butter, running 77 for 10 minutes in hot fat, the same as fried oysters.

Coloring Soups.

Here are a few hints in regard to coloring soups. To obtain a green color pound spinach leaves and the juices obtained to the stock. For a red color use tomatoes, without the skins and seeds. For amber "gate a carrot and mix with the soup, and for a rich brown use burnt sugar or burnt celcom.

NYE A LANDLORD.

RE-Writes of his troubles, PRINCIPALLY WITH THE JANITOR.

Written for the SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH.

Last year I became a landlord and taxpayer of New York City. I do not say it in a boastful spirit, but humbly and with my nose all raw from having groveled a good deal among the Belgian blocks and iron registers through which the sewer gas now and then escapes.

For many years I have heard and read in the papers how haughty and cold and wicked the landlord in a great city is. In the melodrama also he is apt to be a heavy-set man, with a kohlmoor in his shirt bosom. I had never been one of those brutal but well-fed parties, with a massive gold watch fob concealed under a beeline abdomen peculiar to the landlord, so in a little business deal which I had one morning just before I took me tub I accepted a pleasant building west of the park as part payment. It contained flats, and these flats contained tenants.



These tenants no doubt regard me even now, as I write, and while the tears are welling up in these red, red eyes and spattering all over my spectacles so that I can hardly spell correctly—even now, I say, doubtless those tenants look on me as a cruel man of great wealth, who gets tired of Europe twice a year, and who sleeps in a nice fresh crepe du chine nightie every night.

Instead of that I am here in North Carolina on a farm trying to make enough to pay the place to keep my beautiful New York flat house cozy and nice for my tenants. When I got the house I thought that it would help to maintain the farm and buy large, nice baritone short-horn cows for sale, but it has not done so.

Soon after my purchase of the place the janitor said that he could not remain any longer if his quarters were not greatly re-fitted and re-furnished. A friend of his had just got a job in one of the new flat houses, and his apartments were so beautiful that my janitor wanted something similar. I sent for him while in the city and, had him come to me 'otel.

I talked there with him quite awhile to ascertain what he desired in the way of re-fitting, etc. After an hour's chat I learned that he wanted something similar to the saloon of the Puritan steamer, with the Astor library in one end; also a few pictures of water nymphs jerking a grownup satyr into the branch, like the etching at the Hoffman House refectory.

He also intimated that his children were growing up in ignorance, and I judged from what he said that he wanted a governess for them.

"And do you dare go inside of my house with children?" I roared, suddenly remembering that I should assume an air of cruelty or the part would be assigned to some more clever artist.

"Yes, sir; we have a few," he said. "We had them in the old country before we had any notion of coming to America, but I have been naturalized now, sir," said he, as his chin quivered, "and it shall never occur again."

So he remained for the time being, I putting some beautiful wall decorations on the room and some of Looey Quinze's chairs. But he still murmured, and every time he saw the pajama apartments of his friend he came home and cried and took on.

He was a peasant in the old country and lived in a precarious way on what the cow took exceptions to. He also roomed with the cow, and they grew up as boys and girls together. Now he is a janitor, and soon will be in the Senate. He already turns up his nose at the house—my house, I mean.



By and by a tenant on the third floor went away. It occurred while I was abroad, and when I depended on his rent to come home with. My agent wrote me that Mrs. Puder-bow had gone away because a total stranger had come into our hall and had a fit. I cannot remain there all the time and lose my rent preventing people from coming into my hall to have their rent, and this man was a perfect gentleman, and, I may add, a man of means before the war.

So I had to lecture on phrenology in Milan to get enough money for my return. Does that look as if we landlords always had an unlimited picnic and enjoyed ourselves by pulling poor widow women around over the floor by the hair of the head, as they do in the drama? I throw not.

Then came a vague rumor that one could get fine apartments in Brooklyn for much less money, and with social advantages which I could not offer; also club privileges and a straw ride. A spirit of discontent sprang up, especially in the flat occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Timberlake and a dear little doggie. They were from Hertford County, and were living in New York, it seems, for the purpose of taking on an air of refinement, and, if possible, Mr. Timberlake would take on a job, so soon afterward they went

over to Brooklyn, thereby causing the bill on which my house stands to settle three-quarters of an inch.

We now began to advertise at a great rate for tenants. Money had to be paid in advance to buy a new set of harness and pole straps for the mules here on the place were used in advertising in the New York papers, and we could not find the advertisements either. Nobody but the man who collected for the advertisement could find it for us. He found it, but then he was accustomed to it. That is his business.

It is not pleasant to come right out and say publicly what a lot of disagreeable things there are connected with being a landlord. Think of being at a rout or being enjoying one's self for a moment and getting a letter from your agent saying that rats have taken possession of the building and are running the elevator of nights themselves in order to save climbing the stairs!

Unfortunately the same man who built my building erected a twin to it on the same street, and another man owns it. Some where he read in a paper that competition is the life of trade, and so he lowered his rent a little last spring. Since then I have had to give my tenants more cut glass and buzzy rides in order to retain them. They still grumble and threaten, and even when I am away lecturing to packed houses they write to me if a cockroach dies in the house under suspicious circumstances and threaten to move away, claiming that it is not a good neighborhood.

The house is in an aristocratic location, and my taxes are in proportion, and yet one of my tenants, a lady from Shelbyburg, Canada, who wears a cork limb—so I am told by a customs-house officer—came to me with tears in her eyes and said that she hoped I would not think that because she now had to hire apartments she had always been so poor. Once she was an only child, the daughter of a wealthy policeman in Toronto. She was well brought up, she said, and hated to pay rent. I soon discovered that this was the case.

I did not throw her out on the street, as the stage landlord does, or drag her around over the floor or garnish her cork leg, as some would have done, but I excused her and she went away.

She said she had a lucrative position with Mr. Depew. I inquired about it, hoping to get some rent that was still due. I found that she was engaged in shaking the Administrator aisele carpets of the New York Central and Hudson River railroad parlor cars.

She saw me coming and was about to kiss something at me through her clenched teeth when she remembered all of a sudden that she had taken them out while at work and left them on the woodbox.

Prof. Dwight says of the relations between landlord and tenant under the common law that, independent of express clauses in the lease, the following duties are imposed upon the tenants:

First, to pay rent.

Second, to render fealty or to be faithful to the lessor.

Third, to refrain from committing acts of waste.

Fourth, to make ordinary repairs.

Fifth, to render up possession at the end of the term.

As a landlord I am forced to state that all tenants do not pay rent. Some ask you to give them a month's rent in order to secure them as tenants, and then at the end of the second month they get mad and go away because you did not kiss them good night, or something like that. Some New York tenants have no credit anywhere except with the truck and van men. They lead a nomadic life and rest as well in a van as they do anywhere.

I had a socialist in the west flat all last winter. I asked him once to define socialism to me. He said it was the right to sleep without remorse in the spare bedroom of the rich without removing the pillow shams.

He left me in May because he did not like the locality. He claimed that the trees of the park sort of hemmed him in so that the wind a great deal of the time was not strong enough to blow through his whiskers.

I need not, I may say in closing, refer to the other divisions of this subject made by Prof. Dwight and other eminent jurists. Even the second division, requiring under the law that the tenant shall render fealty to the landlord, need not be discussed. I tried to get into my building shortly after I had purchased it, and when I told the janitor that I was the owner he said that was played out. He said that in February a man with a similar air and the same kind of a red made-up scarf over his vest like a bad break in the Red River or a hectic eruption of Vesuvius, came there and wanted to see about the roof—said he was the owner. He went up-stairs and ignored the roof entirely, but carried away a nice new overcoat with the pockets full of Christmas presents.

Fealty to the landlord is now obsolete. I went one summer afternoon to take the children of my tenants out for a walk in the park and a nice ride in the swanboats, but one of them shot at me with a rubber "clip," and another rode between my limbs on a pair of roller skates.

Also a little Lord Fauntleroy looking lad—a dear mite of a fellow—put a large hoppy toad in my umbrella while I was upstairs, and when I spread it on the street the toad fell on the back of my neck with a cold, warty plunk.

I hate such a thing as that thoroughly.

Bill Nye

May Be Somebody Found Them.

From the Argonaut.

A naturalist, who is absent-minded to a degree, recently celebrated his silver wedding. Just as the first guest arrived, one of the daughters was sent to summon the father, who was all ready, and came into the parlor. The daughter noticed that her father carried in his hand a small wooden box, and as he shook hands with the nearest guest, she saw him drop it. The cover rolled off, but she gave a sigh of relief when she saw that the box was apparently empty. The naturalist, however, uttered a cry of dismay, and instantly went down on his hands and knees in an attempt to gather up something.

"Have you spilled anything, father?" she asked.

"Spilled anything?" he echoed, in evident indignation at her calm tone: "I have lost fifty fleas that I have just received from Egypt!"

The effect of this intelligence on the family was nothing in comparison with the effect the catastrophe had upon the company before the evening was over.

Les Flanciers.

From Life.

She: "And are you sure you will like married life as well as you do your club?"

He: "Oh, yes."

She: "And are you so awfully fond of your club?"

He: "Not very."

Different Causes—Same Result.

From Life.

"I love that makes the world go round."

"WHO BUT MUST LAUGH?"

FUN AT A GLANCE.



"Sav, Ceems, fo' de lawd sake hof de candle stiller! Vo' gib'me de' gilets! shakin' dat a way, yo' do."

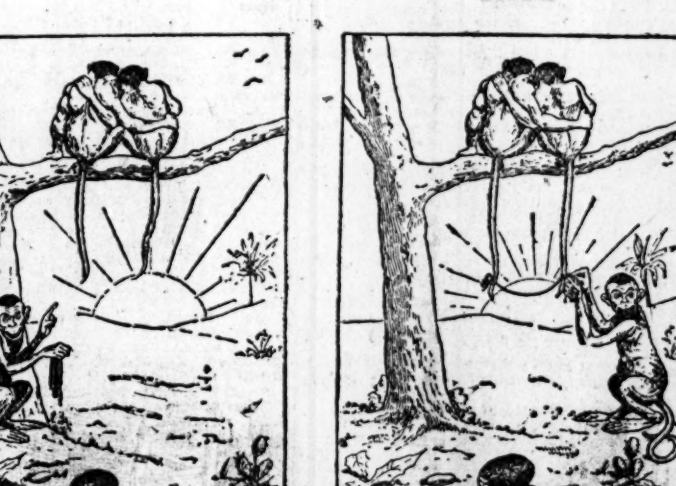
GREMS—"Oh, play on. It's berry ebident dat you're loosin'."



Party with Dog: YER SEE I HAD HIM DOWN, WID MY FOOT ON HIS NECK, AN' I COULD HA' KILT HIM DEN AN' DERE, WHEN HIS WIFE RUSHED IN AN' BEGGED ME FUR TER SPARE HIS LIFE. I WUZ JUS' GOIN' TER HIT HER A CLIP, WHEN I RECKERECTED DAT IT WOULDN'T DO TO STRIKE A WOMAN, SO I SHOVED HER UP AGIN' THE MANTLEPIECE JUS' EASY ENOUGH TO MAKE HER FAINT, AND AFTER I GOT HER POCKETBOOK, I LEP' THE HOUSE WIDOUT MOLESTIN' HER, AS I WANTED TO GIV' HER TER UNDERSTAN' DAT A FELLER COULD BE A PRIZE FIGHTER AN' STILL BE A GENTLEMAN.



"GOOD GRACIOUS! NO WONDER MY TAIL PAINED ME SO. 'T WAS JUST SEE HOW LONG IT HAS GROWN IN THE LAST FEW MINUTES."



From Harper's Bazar.

"Named your boy John after yourself, Mr. Barrows?"

"No, Mrs. Tomson. We have named him James after a prolonged family row."

Probably They Were Hired to Stop.

From the New York Tribune.

Some English newspaper women who wanted to find out whether the people who sang in the London streets make a good living

or not put on a disguise and, taking a guitar, went out to try it for themselves. After singing and playing for an hour and a half they had collected £4. And they were only amateurs at that, and with no previous experience in pleasing the people.

Sincere Friendship.

From the Flagstaff Banner.

"I do not want to offend you, wife, but the way you have dressed your hair to-day makes you look ten years older."

"So that's the reason why my friend Ella has always assured me that it makes me look ten years younger."

A SAD INVESTIGATION.



WILLIE GREEN—"DON'T BE SO FINICAL, CRIBBLED MICE IN THE TOWN!"



TEACHER—"I SAW YOU, WILLIE GREEN, PUT SOMETHING IN YOUR POCKET. COME FORWARD AND BRING IT TO ME."



How sad he looks! I wonder what—He must be ill.

He (looking up in consternation): You moved. She (sighing): I did.

He (sternly): I asked you not—She (anxiously): Oh, so you did. (With mock penitence, looking at him.) Next time I'll recollect to do!

What I am bid. She (drawing herself up): Sir? He (with passion): Yes, child; you try me so!

How can I work? Your eyes (close abruptly)—She (instantaneously): Well, sir—my eyes? Go on. He (sighing): Like robbers lurk to stab my heart.

She (mockingly, covering her eyes with her hands): Had eyes, to jail! And darkness yet!

To make a man his temper lose And work neglect. For shame!

He (penitently): How rude am I! Forgive my shameful haste. She (with a sudden addition, though): He (brightening): Quick, let me taste the joy of pardon.

Sir: 'Tis this: You'll let me see If you have made a frightful dand. He (of gem of ore): He (thrusting a curtain over the camera): No, no; you ask too much.

Sir (indignantly): Too much? To simply state A wish to look (aside) There must be more of Art or taste in this Than ever I have dreamed. (Aloud.) Now, look I will. Though it should be Medusa's head With eyes to kill!

He (earnestly, standing before the easel): I ask you not. In three days more You shall be free To gaze all time!

Sir: You make me think! Of Bluebeard's key! He (faltering): I shall not know A moment's peace Till I have looked (draws nearer).

He (protesting): I warn—She: No use—Your protest ceases. (Softly, approaching.) He (desperately): Well, then, I yield (uncovers camera).

You shall have your way. (Sadly.) As guest within this house I can No longer stay.

(Sighs, eagerly forward, sees nothing on the canvas and draws hastily back, exclaiming): Oh! (Turns away, hiding her face behind her fan; her shoulders begin to tremble.) He (gazing at her despairingly): Now you know the truth of all.

You're stolen my nerve, bewitched my sight. My brush outran! And spoilt the picture of my life, A priceless pearl!

(Stands hopelessly dejected.) She (turning and smiling brilliantly at him over her fan): Well, here's repayment for your loss. (Holding out her hand and speaking slowly.) And—curtain.

From the Million.

Lillian: "What is it that keeps you busy writing so late in your study every night, George?"

George: "I am writing a history of my life."

Lillian: "I suppose you mention me in it?"

George: "Oh, yes; I call you the sunshine of my existence."

Lillian: "Do I really throw so much sunshine into your daily life?"

George: "I refer to you as the sunshine of my existence because you make it hot for me."

A rise in the thermometer occurred immediately after the foregoing conversation.

HER PORTRAIT.

Or How Her Bright Eyes Paralyzed Her Artist Lover's Brush.

Miss Isabel Bowman Finley of Pass Christian, Miss, is the author of this very pretty little conceit. It was given at private theatricals at a Southern watering-place, and is directly from Miss Finley's MS.

Scene—a prettily furnished sitting room in country house. Artist seated before an easel, on which a blank canvas, palette and brushes in his hand. A girl, picturesque and slender, stands peering at her portrait at foot of the room, with head turned looking at him.

His (aside, despairingly): I cannot paint a single line.

Of her dear head! Three days and still this tall-tale-blank—My wits are fled. (Aloud, looking at her.) Pray, turn your head more to the left!

There! that is good. Her eyes would burn a hole through Blocks of wood.

She (pleadingly, as she obeys): But mayn't I turn a wee, wee bit That I may see The motion of your brush at work? It's hard on me Just staring at a stupid wall From twelve to one.

His (aside, firmly): She must not turn her eyes this way. Or I'm undone! (His wits, with energy.) I own it's slow, but for art's sake Pray do not move;

(Aloud.) And for the artist's, or your gaze His ruin prove! She (aside): I wonder why he paints my back?

(To artist.) Ah, how he sighs! How stupid not to pose me more Or paint my eyes! (Aloud.) You must be very nearly done!

I hope he's not. He (stammering in confusion): Yes—yes—He (aside). Confound it, what excuse! I should be shot.

She trusts me so (aloud, sadly), I know it is Kept from your friends (aside, fiercely). She's thinking now. Of that brute, Moore!

She (quickly): Oh, no! I love—(He starts). She (aside in confusion): What have I said? (Aloud.) The smell of paint. Feel very faint.

He (uttering and frowning): A flirt, by Jove! What did you say? (Aloud.) I won't keep still. (Stealing a look at him out of the corner of her eye.)

How sad he looks! I wonder what—He must be ill. He (looking up in consternation): You moved. She (sighing): I did.

He (sternly): I asked you not—She (anxiously): Oh, so you did. (With mock penitence, looking at him.) Next time I'll recollect to do!

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A Wise Rebuke.

From Puck.

"I think I'll have an oil portrait made," said Mr. Derrick, who had become suddenly rich in Petroleum.

"There you go talking again!" exclaimed his wife, who was taking lessons in culture.

Sincere Friendship.

From the Flagstaff Banner.

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"So that's the reason why my friend Ella has always assured me that it makes me look ten years younger."

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

NOT ALL THE FUN OF THE DAY IS FINED TO POLITICAL CARTOONISTS.

Written for the SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH.

If the women find little amusement in political cartoons they can learn a lesson in their turn from little Johnnie's discovery of a new and excellent surface motion. The style of dress that enables the ladies to perform the duties usually assigned to street sweepers gave the intelligent small boy a clever idea of which he was not slow to take advantage. There is another smile for the ladies in the answer of a far-seeing and practical young woman to her impetuous lover's query: "Shall we live with your parents after we are married?"

"The question is, can we live without them?"

The patriotic citizen who thinks that he is fortunate in living on the busy side of the East River will appreciate this familiar ring at Brooklyn:

Do Without: "Why did the clergyman ask him if he would have her for better or worse?"

Maljoron: "I guess it is because they have 'I will' and 'I shall' whether they will live in New York or Brooklyn."

Here is a little joke that might be brought to the attention of Lieut. Peary:

Stays Holmes: "Was your expedition successful?" Arctic Explorers: "Yes; we got back."

And here is another pleasant one that has good points for campaign uses:

Mrs. Birdsong: "Birdsong, do come here and look at this dear Jay picking peas!"

Mr. Birdsong: "That's nothing, Alms. I saw a farmer yesterday tell me that he always took the high-tariff ticket."

Walkers: "I have here the greatest patent of the year for a compound, and it looks just like a law."

Post: "Give me ten cents." The advantages as well as the disappointments of mind-reading, are portrayed in a victim's account of his little set-to with the gifted Mr. Flamminis:

"I hear that Flamminis was a big star from good last night."

"Yes. He played me a mighty small trick."

"What was that?"

"He whistled 'God Save the Queen' when he was reading, and his hand was full of kings and aces."

If this joke is entirely lost on the ladies they can content themselves with a little Sunday school story, based on the impressions of a married man with an imperfect memory: